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Poetry.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

A farmer, so the story goes
Near Massachusetts Bay,
A comfortable team of mules
Drove into town one day.
'Tis true that they were but common mules,
Uncommon common, too,
They hadn't even paint-brush tails,
As mules are wont to do.

Yet they were useful in their way,
They haul a heavy load,
And though they were not very fast,
They'd get along the road.
'Tis true, also, they had a bray
Of tenor most forlorn,
A wild, weird, penetrating sound,
Like Gabriel's final horn.

The farmer, on that summer day,
As to the town he went,
Looked on his patient, trusty mules,
With serious discontent.
He had been reading much of late
Of progress, art and schools,
And somehow thought it not the thing
To drive a pair of mules.

His discontent grew, as the way
Was shortened to the town,
And when he reached the market place
He thought he was a clown.
To ride behind a team of mules,
When other folks he knew
Behind a team of thoroughbreds
In speedy grandeur flew.

"Ho, here," he cried, "who wants to trade
Two horses for my mules?"
"I do," replied a Yankee shrewd,
Who had an eye for fools.
And the farmer made his trade,
That pleasant summer day,
And with his fancy thoroughbreds
Took up his homeward way.

About a half a mile from town
The thoroughbreds took fright
And all along the country road
There was a painful sight
Of broken wheels, of broken man,
Of straps, and stuff, and tools,
And everything to teach a man,
He'd better stick to mules.

DON'T WAIT.

If you've anything good to say of a man,
Don't wait till he's laid at rest.
For the eulogy spoken when hearts are broken
Is an empty thing at best.
Ah, the blighted flower, now drooping lonely,
Would perfume the mountain side,
If the sun's glad ray had but shown to-day,
And the pretty buds espied.

If you've any alms to give to the poor,
Don't wait till you hear the cry
Of want, distress in the wilderness,
Lest the one forsook may die.
Oh, hearken to Poverty's sad lament;
Be swift her wants to allay;
Don't spurn God's poor from your favored door,
As you hope for mercy one day.

If your heart be sickened with sin's affliction,
Don't wait to receive sweet balm
From the frail, weak man who never can
Th' storms of passion calm.
Seek refuge in Him who will ne'er despise
The penitent, earnest prayer;
Hall blessed relief from tears and grief,
And the mind's unceasing care!

Don't wait for another to bear the burden
Of sorrow's irksome load;
Let your hand extend to a stricken friend,
As he totters down life's road.
And, if you've anything good to say of a man,
Don't wait till he's laid to rest;
For the eulogy spoken when hearts are broken
Is an empty thing at best.
—M. J. Donnelly, in St. Paul Globe.

BETWEEN THE DANCES.

If I were—Jack, and you were—Jill,
Our waltz of some few minutes back
Perchance had been a "frightful thrill".
If you were Jill, and I were Jack!

If I were Jack (that's—So-and-So),
Of smiles your face would know no lack;
That you were stretched on boredom's rack
You would not do your best to show,
If I were Jack.

If you were Jill (that's—Somebody),
I should not find "the work" up-hill;
No treading conversation's mill—
Floor, music, theaters—wearily,
If you were Jill.

If I were Jill, and you were Jack,
A kinder light your eyes would fill.
And I should not look glum and black
If I were—Jack, and you were—Jill!

Miscellany.

GOOD LIARS COME HIGH.

A Boy Who Would Prevaricate for Revenue Only.

It was such a bright boy who applied to the grocer for a job that he thought he would give him a little talk, just for a guy, says the Detroit Free Press.

"If I hire you,' he said, "I suppose you will do what I tell you?"

"Yes, sir."

"If I told you to say the sugar was high grade when it was low, what would you say?"

The boy never turned a hair.

"I'd say it," he answered promptly.

"If I told you to say the coffee was pure when you knew it had beans in it, what would you say?"

"I'd say it."

"If I told you to say the butter was fresh when you knew it had been in the store for a month, what would you say?"

"I'd say it."

The merchant was non-plussed.

"How much will you work for?" he inquired very seriously.

"One hundred dollars a week," answered the boy in a business-like tone.

The grocer came near falling off his stool.

"One hundred dollars a week!" he repeated in astonishment.

"With a percentage after the first two weeks," said the boy, coolly. "You see," he went on, "first-class liars come high, and if you need them in your business you've got to pay them the price. Otherwise I'll work for $3 per," and the boy had caught the grocer at his own game and got the job at three per.

The Trouble With the Hat.

At an evening entertainment in this city on a recent occasion a gentleman met a lad of about 18 years of age, and, with some surprise at his recent rapid growth, said: "It is wonderful, Billy, how these boys do grow. Now, there's my boy Tom, not as old as you yet, and so large that he can wear all my clothes already, except my hat."

"What's the matter with the hat?" inquired Billy.

"Oh, it isn't large enough for the boy," replied the fond parent.—Albany Journal.

True Independence.

Young Lady—I am tired of living on my relatives and want to be independent.

Employment Agent—I might get you a place in the store.

"That won't do. I'd be under some one's orders continually. I want to be independent of everything and everybody."

"Ah, I see. I'll get you a place as a cook."—New York Weekly.

A Good Rule.

She—When I see a picture like that I understand why visitors are compelled to leave their umbrellas and canes at the door.

He—Why?

She—Why? Because no right-minded person having a cane or an umbrella handy could refrain from plunging it through the canvas.—Harper's Bazar.

At 2 A. M.

"What's the matter with the baby?" Mr. Firecracker said, explosively.

"There must be a pin wheel sticking into it somewhere, popper," sleepily replied his wife, lighting a Roman candle.

"Why don't you rocket, then?" And with these words Mr. Firecracker went off to sleep.—Truth.

A Great Timepiece.

The longest clock pendulum ever made is that of the Eiffel tower—377 feet.—Jewelers' Weekly.

PRETTY AS WELL AS CLEVER.

Miss Ansell, J. M. Barrie's Fiancee, is a Bright Young Woman.

Women with whom J. M. Barrie is a favorite will be glad to know that Miss Mary Ansell, his fiancee, is a pretty as well as a bright young woman. She is

MISS MARY ANSELL.

an actress, and the romance in which the genial writer of Scotch romances is himself the hero doubtless came through the fact that Miss Ansell took a prominent part in Mr. Barrie's play, "Walker, London," when it was presented in England. The wedding will probably

J. M. BARRIE.

take place as soon as Mr. Barrie has regained strength enough to travel. The wedding tour will cover the continent pretty thoroughly, and may include a visit to Mr. Stevenson in Samoa.

BIGGEST WAR SHIPS AFLOAT

The Kingdom of Italy Owns Two Tremendous Fighting Vessels.

The biggest armor clads in the world are the Italian Italia and Lepanto, sister ships, each of 15,900 tons displacement, says the Boston Transcript. Next to them come the monster English battle ships of the Royal Sovereign class, vessels of 14,150 tons displacement. These in turn will be surpassed by the Magnificent and Majestic, each of which will displace 14,900 tons. The largest armor-clad ever which the French flag floats is the Admiral Baudin, of 11,900 tons, and next to her is the Lazare Carnot, only eighty tons smaller. Germany's largest armor clad is the Brandenburg, of 9,840 tons. Austria has never built any armor-clads save those of moderate dimensions, her largest, the Tegetthoff, being of 7,360 tons. Spain's largest is the Pelayo, of 9,900 tons. The three United States battle ships of the first class which have been launched are the Massachusetts, Oregon and Indiana, each of 10,200 tons displacement. The Iowa, now building, will be 11,295 tons. Where is now a reaction against monster ships. England is the only naval power that persists in the policy of building them, and apparently she is nearing a halt. The Italians have come to the conclusion; that is indicated by the dimensions of their latest armor-clad authorized, which will have 9,800 tons displacement. The determination of France and the United States to keep their battle ships under 12,000 tons was deliberately taken by each government after weighing weight against efficiency. In this policy Russia also agrees, the largest of her armor clads in service being the Georgi Pobiedonosetz, of 10,280 tons, while her naval constructors regard 12,000 tons as about the proper limit.

Of the cruisers now afloat the Russian Rurik is the largest and probably, taking all things into consideration, the most powerful. She is armor belted, and is of 10,900 tons displacement, about 2,000 tons larger than the Blake. The English have authorized two cruisers of 14,000 tons each, being determined to see the Rurik and go her 3,100 tons better. As in the case of armor-clads England stands alone in accepting this challenge. Her Blake and Blenheim are not only exceeded by the Rurik, but by the Spanish Emperador Carlos V, which has 9,235 tons displacement. The largest French cruiser in active service is the D'Entrecasteaux, of 7,900 tons, but the Jeanne d'Arc is being enlarged to a total displacement of 8,700 tons. The largest cruiser class of the Italian service either afloat or authorized displace 6,500 tons each, which is 450 tons more than Germany's leader, the Kaiserin Augusta. The largest of our cruisers afloat is the New York, of 8,150 tons, while the Brooklyn, building, will be 1,000 tons larger.

HE WAS FROM LONG ISLAND.

Tom—Are you living on the sound now, George?

George—Yes, I still play the bass drum.

Peril on the Deep.

Dashaway—Ah, General, just got back from your yacht cruise in the Mediterranean?

The General—Yes, sir. And we came near losing our lives, sir.

Dashaway—Got caught in a gale?

The General—No, sir; worse than that, sir.

Dashaway—Didn't get ashore or run on a rock, did you?

The General—No, sir; we ran out of whisky.—Life.

Very Serious.

Bildeck—I saw the doctor's carriage at your house yesterday. Anything serious?"

Gasser—I should say so! He wanted to collect his bill.—Brooklyn Life.

"CHASIN' A B'AR."

Old Pete Morse Tells His Experience to Boston Merchants.

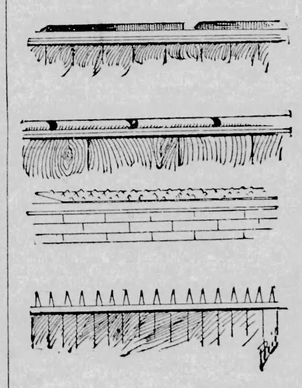
"Never heard how I chased a b'ar one't, did ye?" asked Pete Morse of the party of Boston merchants he was guiding in the Maine woods. "Waal," said Pete, "nigh's I kin reckon, 'twas seven years ago last diggin pertater time. I was right upon thet mountin' over thar across the lake a huntin'. I was comin' down the side next ter the lake an'—you know how durned slippery them sidelin' ledges is sometimes, don't you?" "Yes," promptly responded one of the vacationists, "we've been there." "Waal—I was comin' down thar an' I got onter a sidelin' ledge and my feet slipped from under me an' off I went, right over the edge of it. I thought I'd lit out inter eternity, but I hadn't." "You mustn't try to fool us, Pete," said one of his listeners solemnly. "Are you really sure you hadn't?" "No, I ain't foolin' nothin' 'bout it. I hadn't, that's so; fer way down 'bout thirty foot below on another sidelin' ledge was three big b'ars a-sittin' up lickin' their paws, an' I come right down onter 'em, an' that broke the fall. The b'ars jumped, you bet. I've hunted b'ars long 'nough never ter let one git away 'f I could help it, for their noses an' skins ar' wurth money, so I grobbed with both han's and I got a b'ar in each one an' off we slid over the ledge—that is, me an' the two b'ars. I hung on desprit, for I wanted somethin' soft ter strike on, as well as ter save the b'arskins. When we fetched up 'twas clus down ter the edge of the water over thar. The b'ar I struck on was dead, but t'other one swam right out inter the lake an' I arter him. I got hold er 'im an' shoved him back shore, an' then I took my gun an' shot 'im." "Yes, sir," said the wag, grinning out loud, "you took your gun along when you grabbed a bear in each hand, and also when you swam out in the lake. Where do you expect to die when you go to?" "I dunno," said old Pete, sheepishly, as he scratched his frowsy head. "You see, I didn't think nothin' 'bout how the gun got thar. But it's true, every word of it. If you don't believe it I'll take yer all over thar to-morrer an' show yer the very place." "And charge us $3 for your day's work showing it," exclaimed the party as one man. "No you don't, Pete. You can't come that. You got two b'ars and that ought to satisfy you."—Lewiston Journal.

HOT WEATHER CAT TEASERS.

Devices of Sleepless Men for Driving the Night Prowlers Away.

Sleep these hot nights, with the cats holding noisy converse outside, has been impossible, and several people have expended their ingenuity and some money on devices designed to keep the night prowlers away.

One contrivance which has been erected on a back fence consists of a system of revolving paddles which, turning in the wind, offer absolutely no foothold to the cats' paws. Each wheel or paddle is two feet long and has three flukes, as shown in the illus-



DEVICES FOR SCARING OFF CATS.

tration. As soon as a cat steps on one arm or fluke it recedes from under him and the next one coming around strikes a blow which deposits him on the outside of the fence, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Another man has erected on his fence a system of rollers such as are used in window curtains. An electrician has affixed to the fence top two long strips of copper. To these is attached an electric battery. Then the electrician waits at his window (and it is said he is losing sleep through his diabolical machine) until the cats mount the fence. At the proper moment he presses the button. It is then hard to tell which makes the most noise—the laughter of the man or the howling of the cats.

Various kinds of cat teasers are manufactured in a regular way. One style, which is made of tin, is designed to be laid on the fence top. It has numberless rows of sharp points sticking from it, and they offer a sharp barrier to feline footsteps. Another and more old-fashioned device is to place a row of sharp spikes along the fence top.

NICKNAMES MUST GO.

The Era of Old-Style Names Has Come in Again.

The observant woman takes careful note of the changes that are constantly going on about her in dress, manners and customs generally. One of the most felicitous changes now taking place is the passing away of the nickname and the sensible return to the good old-fashioned cognomens of half a century ago. She who was baptized Elizabeth practically ignored that sterling name for years and was called Bessie, Lizzie, Libbie or some other weak and undignified "pet name" but nowadays she signs herself "Elizabeth Stuart Brown" and takes pride in her pretty Biblical name. So, too, that charming girl who was wont to be called Jennie now comes boldly forward and asserts herself as Jane; and the Carrie or Nina of a few years since very properly writes herself Caroline.

Even the dear and blessed word mother was for a time counted unfashionable, but the mother of to-day first of all gives her children good, honest names and then teaches them to address her as "Mother." It is indeed a cause for congratulation that the little ones are being called Ruth, Esther, Rebecca, and other names that have a meaning and a history; for at the present rate of advancement it will not be long before the use of nicknames will be wholly a thing of the past, says the Delineator. There are really very few of them that are improvements on their originals. Would our little friend Dorothy gain anything by being called Dolly? And is not Harriet much more of a name than Hattie?

Impeded His Utterance.

Eastern Visitor—Why did not the mayor read the riot act during the last disturbance here? It always has a wonderful effect upon a raging mob.

Quick Drop Dan—Wal, he did. But it didn't have much effect on the boys. He didn't read plain.

Eastern Visitor—Why not?

Quick Drop Dan—He had a rope round his neck.—Puck.

Disappointed.

He (tenderly)—And here, darling, is the ring.

She (examining it—angrily)—Well, I shall never trade again at Finny's. I told them explicitly the ring I wished you to buy.—Truth.

MONUMENT TO HENRY C. WORK.

Wrote "Marching Thro' Georgia" and Many Other Popular Songs.

Friends of General Sherman, meeting at a New York dinner party not long ago, chanced to drift into a discussion of popular war songs, the famous "Marching Thro' Georgia" eliciting most attention.

"I wonder who wrote that song?" said one of the participants in the festivities.

"It was written by a Hartford printer named Henry C. Work," answered a

HENRY C. WORK.

lady at the table who was listening to the discussion. At the meeting the idea of erecting a memorial in honor of the union song-maker was suggested, and there is every prospect of its being carried out by the New York and Hartford friends of the balladist, who died here ten years ago and is buried in one of the old cemeteries of the city.

The memorial is to be a granite pedestal with bas-reliefs in bronze representing war scenes such as Work's songs suggest. There will also be a bust of the author of the famous songs.

The memorial will be erected on the city park, south of the state capitol, and will occupy one of the most picturesque spots in Hartford, Conn.

Henry C. Work, the author of "Marching Thro' Georgia," "Wake Nicodemus," "Grandfather's Clock" and a score of popular songs thirty years ago, was born in the City of Middletown, Oct. 1, 1832, but was educated and made his home at Hartford through life. He learned the printer's trade in Hartford, and worked at the case before he began his song writing, not far from the outbreak of the civil war. One of his temperance songs, "Father, Dear Father, Come Home," was composed and published just before the war, and was sung everywhere by the friends of cold water. "They've Gotter Git Him Into the Army" was one of his humorous songs that took like wildfire during the conscription period of the war. "Grandfather's Clock" was universally sung in the north for years. But the words and music gaining the firmest hold were "Marching Thro' Georgia," and the singer's memory will be longest kept in the public mind by this famous ballad.

Work composed the words and music of his songs. He made a fortune by his songs, and wasted it in fruit raising at Vineland, N. J. Finally the plates of his ballads were destroyed in the Chicago fire in 1871. Mr. Work died at Hartford June 8, 1884, and was buried in what is called Old North Cemetery, which adjoins the grounds where the remains of Mrs. Sigourney are interred.

IS ETHER MATTER?

That's What a Lot of Scientists Are Asking Now.

The attempt to explain the nature of ether and matter at once raises the question whether ether is matter. Now, of course, a great deal depends upon the definition of terms, and it is perhaps best to confine our attention at first to the structure of matter rather than its nature. The properties and behavior of matter as it is ordinarily recognized are largely known, the actions and functions of the ether are largely known, and it is only a question of the propriety or possibility of including both in one general view. Clerk Maxwell regards as a proper test of a material substance its ability to contain and transmit energy. He then points out that energy cannot exist except in connection with matter; that in the space between the sun and the earth, the luminous and thermal radiations which have left the sun and which have not reached the earth, possess energy in definitely measureable amount, and therefore this energy must belong to matter in the interplanetary spaces. On the other hand, Prof. Dolbear stands as an exponent of the views of others who decline so to class ether when he says: "If, then, the ether fills all space, is not atomic in structure, presents no friction to bodies moving through it, and is not subject to the law of gravitation, it does not seem proper to call it matter." But Prof. Dolbear has previously announced as his criterion of matter the possession of the property of gravitative attraction. On such grounds we may concede each view to be correct, but we are brought at once to the old question, "What is matter?"

A RIVAL OF THE TELEPHONE.

The Stethephone, Invented by a Chicago Telegraph Operator.

James Lowth it a telegraph operator. He lives in Chicago and wears a wooden leg. Out of this wooden leg he constructed a stethephone, as he calls it. The idea came to him a long time ago, but as there was a patent on long distance talking, he had to wait. As the "receiver" of the Bell telephone is no longer protected by patent, Lowth has perfected his instrument, which is certainly a wonderful contrivance. He tested the first model, the one made of the wooden leg, between Chicago and Milwaukee, two years ago.

To describe the thing as concisely as possible, one must say that it is the old time doctor's stethoscope—the instrument with which the medicine man measures the beat of the heart and listens to the wheezing of the lungs—

THE TELEPHONE'S RIVAL.

connected with an electric transmitter and receiver, and made to answer the purpose of a telephone. In the same manner that the stethoscope enables the physician to hear the slightest sounds inside a patient's chest, the stethephone transmits to an electric wire the vibrations of the larynx when one is speaking.

The accompanying cut illustrates the form of the instrument and the way it is used. Both receiver and transmitter are on one piece of steel, which is applied in the manner shown to the ear and to the throat directly over the larynx. The projection at the lower end contains a sensitive button, non-electrical, which responds to the physiological changes in the larynx and conveys the impression to electrical parts inside the steel piece, which in turn cause electrical undulations that pass over the wires in the same manner that the telegraph and telephone messages are carried.

Catering to Dame Fashion.

Man Dressmaker—Well, what now?

Apprentice—I have discovered a way to make a woman's dress so that she will look like a hump-backed babboon with bat's wings.

Man Dressmaker—Glorious! It will become the rage.—New York Weekly.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER XIII.

Mark Usselby was installed at Usselby Grange. The law had handed over to his mercies the fortunes of his brother's family and his brother's property.

Frank, with his blood boiling, had asked for but 48 hours to make his preparations, and at the end of that time had taken temporary lodgings for himself and his dear ones at the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn.

Mrs. Usselby, who was still ailing, had firmly determined to take up her residence in the village of Crowthorne, to be as near as possible to her husband, but, of course, many arrangements had to be made before she could journey to Berkshire.

Frank saw no way out of his difficulty but to go to London, or at least to one of the big towns, for the purpose of starting a career. He was clever with his pen, and had contributed articles on polical subjects to newspapers, and essays to magazines and reviews, and, wonderful to say, he had been paid for some of these. Besides that, he was expert in chemistry. He was undecided which of these vocations to take up for a livelihood.

Grace had an aunt living at Tavistock and could easily find a home there if she wanted one. She would have been eager to follow Mrs. Usselby to Berkshire, but an instinctive feeling which was not to be denied prompted her that she ought to remain in the neighborhood of the supposed crime, if ever relief was to come; if ever a means was to break the darkness, the light of hope would have to be kindled in the vicinity of the Old Rosemary. Thus driven this way and that, and keeping her own counsel with an aching heart, Grace as yet had come to no decision.

When Mark walked into Usselby Grange it was like a house of the dead. If a thousand hopes had been blasted there, if a hundred hearts had lain buried there, if lives without number had been wrecked there, it could not have been more silent or gloomy, in spite of the bright autumn morning sun which streamed about the place and rippled and danced upon the window panes.

The shutters were all closed; the curtains drawn. With one accord every servant, from the housekeeper to the last boy of all work, had left the place.

Frank had explained to them the position in which he and his mother were placed, and had offered them two months' wages in lieu of notice. Many of the servants had been at Usselby Grange for a dozen or a score of years; some had been born there. With blanched faces and their eyes streaming with tears, they had one and all refused to take a penny, and offered their services as long as ever they might be wanted without remuneration.

"We will follow you and mistress to the end of the world, if we have to starve on the road," said one of the old retainers. "Don't talk of paying us."

Frank suggested that no doubt the new master of Usselby would be glad to keep some of them. He could not live in the place without servants, and it was known he had none. The kitchen and garden would require attention even if the house were neglected. But they all avowed that they would rather break stones in the road than work for the usurper. They would stay with their dear master and mistress, or seek their fortunes elsewhere.

But, alas, but two could be kept—Grace's maid—for Grace had small means of her own, and was able to afford a servant—and a maid for Mrs. Usselby; and the heart-broken dependents waited to see their mistress and master leave their former home in a hired carriage, and an hour afterward they all walked out of the place, taking every creature, from a dog to a hedgehog and a canary with them. The horses had previously been sent to the Great Griffin stables.

Mark was master of Usselby Grange, but all the country round resented his intrusion as a shameful crime.

He was nearly lynched when one afternoon he left the Griffin Mine offices without his agent's protecting company, and wherever he went he saw nothing but scowling faces and threatening looks. He heard himself called a "Jan Vaggus" and a "long cripple," and not understanding it to be the Devonshire for "robber" and "viper" was not fully aware of the embittered feeling which was abroad against him until half a score of handsful of mud and stones flung at him, warned him of what he had to expect in the future.

It was only Huncoat's peremptory influence which had enabled him to find the single servant, half-deaf old Dan, who for the time being waited upon him.

"Nobody will steal anything out of the place," Huncoat had said, and one servant was all that he sent.

In the first exultation over his new fortune, Mark had treated Nellie as he had always done, with selfishness and heartlessness.

"Shall I come with you?" the girl had suggested timidly; and he had replied with a gruff "What for?"

"I thought I might be of some use to you down there," Nellie had said; and he had retorted almost brutally: "Of what use can you be? I'll send for you when I want you."

Nellie had bitten her lips and been silent, and she was then in London still slaving from morning till night in that theatre wardrobe room.

Now he wished with all his heart that he had brought her with him. She was neater in her ways and cooked better than Dan. She always had a smile on her face, and he had seen so few people smile lately. Not that he had the slightest wish that people about him should be happy, but somehow or other Dan was always grunting and growling.

He dared not go outside the gates. The Devonshire country folk are slow and stolid, and not easily aroused to do unlawful acts, but Mark bore on his head and back the still painful wounds made by the stones which had been flung at him, and he knew full well that if he ventured abroad without Huncoat's protection he would meet with but little mercy at the hands of the enraged miners whom he himself employed. The whole countryside was seething with indignation about the way in which Ralph's family had been treated, and Huncoat's loudly expressed sympathy with his former employers kept the excitement at a boiling point.

If ever a man was miserable amid the glories of a great house, and with many of the signs of wealth and comfort surrounding him, that person was Mark.

He had ordered all his letters to be addressed to the office of the Great Griffin Mine, thinking that they would be safer, and that he would get them more quickly; and Huncoat religiously detained them one and all.

"Let him stew there in his worries for a few days," the mining agent had said to himself. "It will take much of the conceit out of him, and give him a proper sense of his own bumbleness."

Mark had asked Dan, the half deaf old man-of-all-work, to get him the newspapers; and Dan had brought him the "Plymouth Mercury," dated four months back. Upon this, Mark had flown into a temper, and had called the old man an ass.

"If thee goest agging I, I'll go home along," said the old man, and went to the kitchen to fetch his coat; whereupon Mark, being dreadfully afraid of being left alone, protested that he did not mean what he had said.

"Well," said Dan, "but doant thee bullyrag I no more. I doant like no bobberies nor no glumpy folk," and Mark had to make up his mind to be very civil indeed.

He would walk about the deserted rooms like a ghost in search of a dead secret. He stood looking at his brother's portrait, and a creepy, uncanny sensation came over him, and he thought Ralph looked at him threateningly from the canvas, and that the eyes followed him; and he retreated from the room. He barely dared to enter the bed-chamber, with its great oaken fourposter, and the big brass firedogs. Solid, inert things seemed to him to move towards him, and he would shake his head, and pretend to laugh at his folly.

Then he would stroll out on to the lawn, now unrolled and uncut, and into the garden where the flowers already drooped for want of water and attention. But even God's lovely sunshine seemed cheerless to him, and he would return and walk into the big kitchen—anything, anything for a change. There, Dan, solitary in his glory of place, appeared to glare at him, and he would leave the place comfortless and uncomforted.

If the days were dreadful, the nights were awful to the new lord of Usselby Grange. He tried three sleeping rooms in succession, and in all of them he felt as if he were not alone.

He would start up from an unrefreshing sleep and feel himself shivering. He would imagine he saw shadowy figures crawl about the place, and on more than one occasion he even thought he could feel impalpable icy fingers touching his flesh. Then he would jump up with his teeth chattering, and dress himself and walk about, making a sickly attempt all the while to laugh at his fears, and call himself a fool. For hours he would sit on his bed on his haunches and stare at the sky outside until it turned from steel to silver and from silver to gold. When the first streaks of morning edged the low-lying clouds with lines of fire, he would breathe more freely, and thank his stars that another night was over.

Each bright, balmy day brought new worry. He was shut off from the world. Huncoat did not come near him, although he had sent repeated messages to him.

"I am extremely busy," was the mining agent's reply, "and shall be for a few days. You are surely very comfortable at the Grange, and I will come to you the moment this immediate pressure is over."

"For heaven's sake send me another servant, and send me a London paper," Mark had written, and the mining agent, relenting a little, had sent a lad.

The boy brought with him the latest London paper, and Mark pounced upon it as a hawk might rush upon a dove, and carried it to the morning room.

On the first day after his arrival in Devonshire, Mark had already learned from the Stock Exchange reports in the papers, that his investment in the Juanita mine had been profitable. The £10 shares, which, when he staked his money, were quoted at one pound five, had risen under a sudden and surprising inflation, and were now then already quoted at five and a half.

"They'll go up still higher; they'll go above par," Mark had said to himself. "I won't sell yet; no, not yet," and he had waited as on pins for news concerning his venture.

He turned quickly to the column giving the information about money and stocks, and hardly believed his eyes when he saw Juanita quoted at twelve and a half.

"I'll sell now," he said. "That will be between fifteen and sixteen hundred pounds I shall have to take. And that's my own, and not Ralph's; and I can do with it what I like."

He had kept a telegram form in his pocket, and now wrote a message to his brokers:—"Sell my Juanita, and remit amount to my account, Old Bank, Tavistock."

This he gave to the boy to take to the railway station, and he breathed a little more freely when he had dispatched the order.

"I am going to be lucky," he said to himself, "very lucky; I know I shall. I am going to keep five hundred of that fifteen hundred for emergencies, and with the thousand I'll buy Argentines. I know I shall make a couple of thousand out of them in a few days and then I'll go in for American railways. I know a trick worth two about them, and one can make a lot of money out of them; and my two thousand will become five, and then ten, and then fifty, and then a hundred; and who knows, I may be a millionaire before the end of the year."

At that moment his eye again fell upon the paper on the table, and he took it up. The first paragraph which attracted his gaze was headed: "Heavy failure," and ran, "Messrs. Smiggs & Co., stock and share dealers, have suspended payment. Liabilities are estimated at £434,620, the assets £2,480. Mr. James Hiram Smiggs, the principal partner, has left London, and his whereabouts are unknown."

The paper dropped from Mark's trembling, and he sat open-mouthed and with staring eyes, like a stone statue.

Suddenly he jumped up.

"The thieves! the robbers!" he cried. "My fifteen hundred pounds! I want my fifteen hundred pounds. I'll go to London; I'll make them pay me; they shan't cheat me."

His hands clutched his sparse hair and dragged at it, and fully a quarter of an hour elapsed before even partial equanimity came to him again.

The sun was standing high on the horizon, and the shadows seemed to him to be blacker than he had ever seen them. He looked out upon the greensward, as if beneath the sod his lost gold were buried.

Even as he sat there, a new fear shot into his mind. He had looked upon the estate and all the moneys coming from it as his own, to deal with as he chose. A just providence had avenged his wrongs, and he had, he thought, very properly stepped into his brother's place. But now he trembled as a sudden terror sprang upon him. He had paid much heed to Frank's words, "Be careful how you use it, for as sure as there is a God above, the time will come when you will have to account for every part of it."

Now he remembered them in all their weight of threats, and he shivered as he remembered them.

It flashed upon him on a sudden, that after all he might be called upon to give an account. He had staked his money a hundred times, and had lost it a hundred times, and had never thought himself unlucky, but always the victim of treacherous combinations of rogues—high placed rogues; but now, as he looked about him in his loneliness, he felt the oppressive silence weigh upon him as a token of ill-fortune. Not a soul to say a word of cheer. It seemed to him as if all luck and happiness had departed from the Grange, and had left the place bleak, and chill, and gloomy.

He had always deemed Nellie an encumbrance, her goodness and self-sacrifice notwithstanding, but now he longed for her, and for the first time in his useless life he bethought himself of the many kindnesses he had received at her hands, and the thousands of attentive and unobtrusive services she had showered upon him.

But the spirit of self was too strong even at that moment.

It was his right, after all, to be waited upon by his daughter and she should come and wait upon him again.

While the new master of Usselby Grange sat shaking and scowling at himself on the terrace, an old countryman passed the gate, and stood still there. No sign of the lodgekeeper, who used to nod at people as they went by. No smoke curling from any of the chimneys. The weeds and grass already springing up on the gravel walk. Not even a dog roaming about.

The old man wandered on, some twenty or thirty yards up the walk, and then turned back sorrowfully.

"I o'ant go in," he said to himself. "There be a curse on the playce now. I be a poor maan, but I oodn't change wi' he in there vor to be given tha Grange an' mines an' all."

CHAPTER XIV.

If there was one person who was as proud as a peacock with a newly grown tail, and as happy as the proverbial child with her new doll, by reason of Mrs. Usselby's and Frank's residence at the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn, that person was ruddy and rubicund old Joshua Mottram.

On the other hand, if there was a creature as miserable as a half-drowned dog with a stone round its neck, or a cat after having its tail pinched in a door, that creature was young Joe Mottram.

Joe sneaked and crept about the place as if he saw already the rope dangling from an imaginary gallows. He avoided Frank as he would have fled from the plague. He had loved the whole matter out under Ned Potton's guidance and support; but when he was alone his guilty conscience smote him, and he accused himself of being one of the causes of so much mischief.

Ned was ever at Joe's heels, afraid that his boon companion might say an incautious word.

"I be that galled when Master Frank be talkin' to I that the boneshave baint nawt to it," Joe said to Ned. "Thee wait, it be a nest of apple dejohns that'll be singing round our years avore long."

"Thee be'st a nhy-hammer," Ned replied. "Keep thy tongue in thy cheek. They can't make thee speak if thee doan't want to."

Joe, however, was not so easily comforted. There was a substratum of natural uncouth honesty beneath the lad's superficial dishonest inclinations. He was quite willing to go poaching, but he felt a reluctance against stealing, and it shocked him to be mixed up in a scheme of treachery through which a noble family was ruined. Of course he knew nothing whatever about the real state of affairs, or about the way in which Marlon came by her death. It was his stupidity and want of knowledge more than any clever deceit which baffled his cross-examiners from the lawyer's clerks in Frank's employ to the barristers in the open court.

There was a second reason why he remembered the night when Marion Guay died, with a feeling of bitterness. He had for weeks previous to that evening scraped together all he could get, and had invested his savings—a half-crown—in the purchase of a gorgeous amber-mouthed and German silver-mounted briar-root pipe of voluminous dimensions, which he had seen in a tobacconist's shop window at Tavistock, and which had always excited his envy.

He had carried the object of his hopes home with pride, and nothing had he enjoyed so much for a long time as his first smoke out of it.

That night, when he came home, old Joshua, in giving his son the drubbing he had promised him, had come across the pipe in the lad's pocket, and had immediately confiscated it.

Shortly after that Huncoat had come to the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn, and whilst sipping his glass of whisky and water had asked Joshua whether he had such a thing in the house as a pipe.

"I can't find mine," Huncoat had said. "I must have lost it somewhere."

Joshua had immediately handed over to Huncoat's tender mercies the pipe which but shortly before that he had taken from his son, and the only consolation which Joe had received was the warning.

"Thee go spending money on pipes and tobacey agen and I be gormed if I o'ant lerrick thee 'till thee o'ant know what's backsivore," and Joe knew that his father would be as good as his word.

Huncoat had never offered to return the coveted article, nor in any way to compensate Joe for it, and therefore the matter was a standing grievance with the lad, and marked the night of Marion Guay's death with a black letter in his calendar.

If Joe's guilty conscience prompted him to keep out of Frank's and Mrs. Usselby's way, Grace had all the power of attraction over the lad which a Princess of a Fairy tale might have exercised over the peasant of the same story.

Joe would sit upon the fence, or in the branches of a tree, for hours, gaping open-mouthed at the little balcony outside of Grace's chamber. It was a very small room, but Grace had chosen it because it was bright and sunny, and the woodwork and the wall outside were covered with climbing roses. It was at the back of the house, and faced the flower garden. At the end of this a thick copse of oaks formed a leafy, verdant background.

Joe would often climb into one of the trees and sit there with his eyes fixed in the direction of the rose-covered balcony. Now and then the glimpse of a bright cotton frock and a bonny face between the muslin curtains of the window rewarded him, for Grace stepped out into the balcony.

Joe one afternoon was ensconced in the branches of an old oak, with his eyes upon the closed muslin curtains, when he espied a small brown object on the ledge of the balcony.

Grace had brought with her the pipe she had found at the old Rosemary, but as the smell was offensive she had placed it on the balcony thinking it perfectly safe there.

The lad had been humming to himself—

"Good-bye dear dear Tummas, once agen
Oh clap me to ver heart;
Ma eyes is drippin' like a jint
To think that we must part."

when he suddenly stopped in his Devon melody as he recognized the object as a briar-root pipe.

"Golly!" he said to himself. "Where did she get that? She doant smook."

His hand instinctively wandered towards his pocket for his own treasure, alas, gone; and the bitterness of his loss struck him with its full force.

"Dirty varmint," he said. "He takes my pipe an' niver pays I nothin', not even a thankee. I do wish I had that pipe. It looks like a nice pipe. She doant waant no pipe. Doant smoak."

He climbed down from his tree and crept over the hedge.

A ladder was standing against an outhouse close by, and he got on that. Assurance became doubly sure—it was a pipe, a regular beauty—and Joe's heart ached for it. But how to get it without being seen?

A few moments reflection gave him an idea. He strolled leisurely to the veranda underneath the balcony, having previously with his eyes measured the exact distance from the post where the pipe lay, and ascertained that he could easily reach it. Then, he quietly climed up the post and carefully stretched out his right hand without showing his head above the balcony. The coveted object was in his fingers, and as noiselessly as he had gone up he slid down.

For a few seconds space he stood still with the pipe in his hand. He was shirt-sleeved and did not know where to conceal his find, as his trousers pockets were already filled with three apples, one half eaten, a piece of bread and another of cheese, some tobacco twisted up in a scrap of an old newspaper, a score or so of matches, an old knife, various bits of string, another soiled paper with birdlime, and half a horse shoe for luck. He wanted luck badly. Joe did; and he did not mind carrying a pound or so of metal around with him in search of it.

He stood still, turning the pipe over and over again in his hand. It was a nice pipe, though not so nice as the one that had been taken from him. It was a briar-root, but the mounting was dull, it had only a bone mouthpiece instead of an amber one, and it was nothing near as large as his own. Quite near the rim two stars had been engraved upon it, and he stood looking at those pondering as to why they had been put there, when he felt a hand upon his arm, and as he turned suddenly and shamefacedly, he saw Huncoat glowering at him.

"What have you got there? What have you got there?" the mining agent demanded. "Let me look at that pipe," and without further ado he snatched it out of the boy's hand. "That's my pipe," he went on. "You stole that, you rascal."

Poor Joe's turn of luck had not come yet

HAS A NEW KINGDOM

BARON HARDEN-HICKEY, SON-IN-LAW OF J. H. FLAGLER.

He Will Set Up His New Gods on the Rocky Island of Trinidad—Will be James I.

"Anna, Queen of Trinidad," is the latest and perhaps the most imposing title ever secured by an American girl. Such will be the distinction bestowed upon the daughter of John H. Flagler, the Standard Oil millionaire, by her husband, the Baron James A. Harden-Hickey, when he completes his arrangements for crowning himself King James I, sole proprietor and ruler of a brand new nation.

That history repeats itself is an accepted adage, but the yet-to-be-written history of the Kingdom of Trinidad will form a flagrant exception to the rule. According to the well-matured plans of Baron Hickey, it will be the first instance of a monarch quietly taking possession of a territory which belongs to nobody, which is claimed by no one and coveted by none; where there are no proprietary rights to be trampled in the mud, and

BARON HARDEN- HICKEY, JAMES I.

no natives to be slaughtered and exterminated.

The enterprising Baron claims to have hit upon the last bit of habitable earth on the surface of the globe capable of supporting a considerable population which has escaped the grabbing greed or the annexation passion of the powers that be, and he proposes to make it a little power to itself. That he himself will boss the new dominion of course goes without saying.

MAP OF TRINIDAD ISLAND.

The territory which is thus about to be raised to the proud eminence of independent nationality is a little island which pokes its nose out of the South Atlantic ocean, about latitude 20 degrees 30 minutes south and longitude 29 degrees 22 minutes west, which everybody knows is 700 miles off the coast of Brazil, at the point where stands the town of Victoria. Those with whom geography has not been the study of a lifetime will probably be apt to confound the site of this mushroom monarchy with that much larger Trinidad which is situated off the coast of Caracas, Venezuela. The latter, however, although thickly populated and holding high commercial position, is a mere dependence of Great Britain.

Hickey's Trinidad is bad to find upon the maps. Up to now it only appears in the atlas as the largest of a group of seven dots, which might be overlooked as specks of dirt, were it not that "Trinidad I" and "Martin Vas Rock" are printed in the smallest possible type some little distance from them. Still, it is upon this insignificant spot that the picturesque son-in-law of an American millionaire proposes to establish an independent, self-sustaining nationality over which he will hold despotic sway. Baron Harden-Hickey is no romantic dreamer, but a man of unflinching determination. He has steadily worked at this, his pet scheme, for over three years; he has carefully tested the possibilities, weighed the responsibilities, and considered the consequences of wearing a home-made crown; and ere the present year has gone he will undoubtedly become King James I, of Trinidad.

Literature has almost entirely overlooked these little South Atlantic islands and it is only in the annals of the early navigators that any mention of them can be found. They appear to have been discovered by Dr. Halley in 1698.

It is Baron Harden-Hickey's intention to people his territory with a mixed humanity of his own choosing. He is selecting his future subjects himself, and will thus have a pull over ordinary sovereigns who are called upon in many instances to govern a race already antagonistic and subject to spasmodic fits of rebellion. It is presumed that he will formulate his own laws and invent his own punishments for breach thereof.

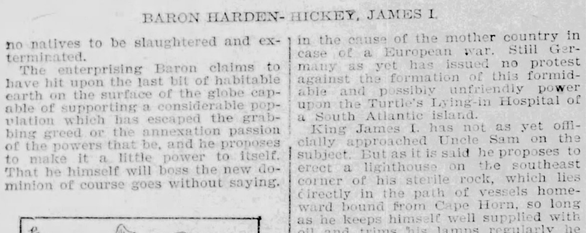
There is strong flavor of opera-bouffe in this birth of a toy kingdom, and it would be interesting to know exactly what form of government the ambitious baron proposes to establish. Will he, like Gilbert's Pooh Bah, in "The Mikado," be Lord High Everything himself rolled into one; or will he institute a limited monarchy? The dimensions of his territory certainly suggest the latter. When he becomes "monarch of all he surveys" he will still be able to see it all by ascending to its topmost peak. Suppose he accords his people the privilege of a House of Representatives, and the population gets split up into rival parties; in the event of a hot political campaign this little island, only five miles long by three miles broad, would probably be a lively spot.

The Baron will doubtless be particularly wary lest a Tammany Tiger in the guise of a lamb unhappily be among the chosen of his fold, and breed some kindred organization which may set his authority at naught. In such a case it would be easy for him, as absolute owner of the soil, to banish the lot, and again populate the island. But if he ordered them off his private grounds, would they go?

The embryo potentate claims that he has already informed several governments of his intention to appropriate this hitherto neglected pimple on the face of Mother Earth, and that some have graciously recognized his right to do so. The Baron will negotiate treaties of alliance with them for mutual aid and protection, and will endeavor to make his pigmy principality a power among the nations of the earth.

The Baron is a Frenchman, and it is presumed his forces would line up in the cause of the mother country in case of a European war. Still Germany as yet has issued no protest against the formation of this formidable and possibly unfriendly power upon the Turtle's Lying-in Hospital of a South Atlantic island.

King James I. has not as yet officially approached Uncle Sam on the subject. But as it is said he proposes to erect a lighthouse on the southeast corner of his sterile rock, which lies directly in the path of vessels homeward bound from Cape Horn, so long as he keeps himself well supplied with oil and trims his lamps regularly he can go it alone on his island, and bluff as hard as he likes with a king-high hand. Uncle Sam won't call him down.



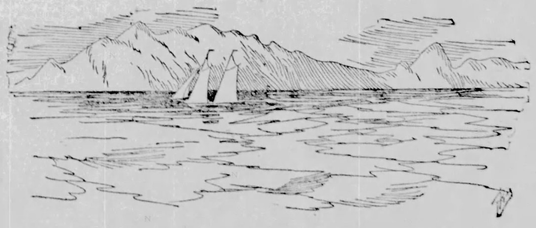
BARON HICKEYS UTOPIA FROM THE SOUTH.

An Important Detail.

But Baron Harden-Hickey says: "I propose to take possession of the island of Trinidad under a maxim of international law which declares that anybody may seize and hold waste land that is not claimed by anybody else." But probably in his zeal the baron forgot to look up Dr. Halley's printed statement that on the 17th of April, 1700, he "took possession of the island in his majesty's name, as knowing it to be granted by the king's letters patent, leaving the Union flag flying." It is to be hoped that the prospective King James will satisfy himself that Victoria has no objections. The prospects of a bloody war between these two little islands—Great Britain and Trinidad—are simply appalling.

The first of the royal dynasty of Trinidad was born in France on December 8, 1854, of a Catholic and old royalist family. His ancestors, the Hickeys, originally came from Ireland, having accompanied the banished royal Stuarts of England in their flight to France. The present Baron was educated at the College of Jesuits at Namur, and afterwards at Leipsic. Here he established a reputation as a first-class and fearless duellist. When 19 years of age he entered the French military college of St. Cyr, but he abandoned a martial life on the death of his father in 1873, and devoted himself to sculpture and literature. His talents first found recognition in the shape of translations for the English magazines, but he also wrote quite a number of works in his native language.

Prominent among these were "Sampiero," "Un Amour Vandeen," "Lettres d'un Yankee," "Un Amour dans le Monde," "Metamorphoses de Fierpepin," "Memoirs d'un Gommeaux," "Bernard de Ventador," and "Merveilleuses Aventures de Nabuchodonoser, Nosebreaker." In 1878 the irrepressible writer started a weekly satirical paper in Paris called La Triboulet, which landed him in constant tribulation. It was devoted to the interests of the royalists, and its editor, the Baron, made 114 appearances in the police courts, paid fines amounting to 300,000 francs, and



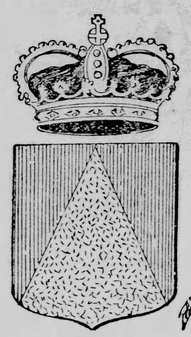
BARON HICKEYS UTOPIA FROM THE SOUTH.

fought no less than a dozen duels. Among his antagonists were Aurelian Scholl, A. Lavertujon, Taine, and De Cyon. Eventually the government made France too hot to hold him, and he crossed to England.

Thence he took passage on the sailing merchant vessel Astoria, Capt. Jackson, bound on a westward voyage around Cape Horn. It is an ill wind that blows no one good, and the future happy inhabitants of Trinidad will have to thank an exceptionally fierce South Atlantic storm that blew the bark Astoria close on their rocky shore, and landed the baron upon its unexplored soil.

Much as Halley did nearly two hundred years ago, Harden-Hickey planted his flag and took possession of the island. But he took it in his own name, and his banner was of original device, invented by himself. Hickey, it does not remain and set up a Robinson Crusoe like establishment. His mind seemed to be ripe for the absorption of all manner of quaint and peculiar notions. He visited India and dipped deep into Buddhist literature and lore, so that on his arrival in New York, three years ago he posed as a follower of the Sakyamuni or Gautama.

The Baron is thoroughly conversant with the Sanskrit language, and after studying its literature, determined to propagate the religion of Buddha throughout the United States of America. It is said by his friends that he never fails in his undertakings. But he presumably found that he had rather a large contract on hand. So, having met Miss Anna Flagler, he turned his thought to the equally uncertain but more agreeable subject of matrimony. In this his usual success attended him. A honeymoon trip around the world appears to have acted as a sedative to his esoteric tendencies, for, on his return last fall, he made



ARMS OF THE NEW KINGDOM.

no attempt to effect the religious revolution of the United States. He just settled down to the comparatively easy task of starting a new kingdom and making himself a king. The revolution in Brazil somewhat retarded his plans, but it seems certain that his project will become an accomplished fact within a month or two.

The author of this bold and original design to assume the mantle of royalty and establish himself among the crowned heads of the earth is in every way physically fitted to hold with dignity the position to which he aspires. Of tall and commanding presence, he combines the sturdiness of the Celt with the grace and elegance of the Parisian. In complexion he is a decided blond, with luxurious and carefully trimmed mustache and imperial goatee. To say he speaks English like a native would be to libel him. He has no foreign accent, and is at all times grammatical. He is also a fluent master of many other languages and intends to recruit his kingdom from all civilized races of the world. This will strengthen his power, for though Babel may rage among his subjects, he will be able to understand and interpret for all.

Great ends from little aims arise. It has been the lot of a nondescript few upon one little island, if not to dominate the world, at least to evolve a language which will eventually do so. Who knows that King James I. and his cosmopolitan colony in Trinidad may not provide the germ from which a noble and enduring power may spring.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

A new book by M. M. Parney upon "Political Reform by the Representation of Minorities," is published by the author, 47 Cedar street, New York city, and is well worth a reading. It gives the results of an investigation into the working of cumulative voting in the state of Illinois, and shows the advantages and defects which the experience of more than twenty years has shown are inherent in that system. It is also shown how those defects may be obviated and a remedy has been proposed in the form of a constitutional amendment for the state of New York, which will be found on page 114.

"Our Home Pets—How To Keep Them Well and Happy," by Olive Thorne Miller, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. It is unnecessary to say that this little volume is charmingly written, as from the pen of Mrs. Miller's pen, but it gives a great deal of information, especially valuable to those who love home pets and desire to make them comfortable and happy.

Another book issued by Harper & Brothers is a novel entitled "An Interloper," by Frances M. Peard, the author of "The Swing of the Pendulum," "Catherine," etc. It is a story of French provincial life that he knows so well and depicts so faithfully. The plot hinges upon the careless good nature of a young scion of a noble house, whose extravagance plunges the estate into difficulties which bring him to his senses when he learns what they are. It is skilfully developed to a close.

"The Nature of the State," by Dr. Paul Carus, is published by the Open Court Publishing company, of Chicago. Opposing entirely he affirms that society and the state are realities, to preserve which, individuals are ready to fight, and to sacrifice their possessions and their lives.

A number of very delightful stories are published by Lovell Coryell & Co., New York city, under the title of "A Burne-Jones Head and Other Sketches." The author is Clara Sherwood Rollins, and she has given us a book which makes most pleasant summer reading. Besides the first story are five others, all interesting.

"The Wings of Icarus," by Laurence Alma-Tadema, is published by Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York city. This is the story of the love of two women for one man, and results disastrously, as such complications are apt to do. The intensity with which the heroines love and suffer give a tragical tone to the book, that detracts somewhat from the pleasure of reading it, but the friendship, which remains true to the last, the development of the love of the colony of Emma and the descriptions of human nature throughout, are strong, interesting and consistent. (Price $1.25.)

From G. W. Dillingham, New York city, come the following in paper covers:

"The Fatal Secret," by Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth; "Cruel as the Grave," by the same author; "Millbank," by Mary J. Holmes; "Thy Name is Woman," by Olive B. Muir; "Countess Janina," an historical novel from Russian life, by Baron Gustav Yanbe; and "A. D. 884; or, the Fossil Man," by Walter Browne.

An Emancipated Miss.

Young Saphead—Do you know, Miss Vassar, I've a gweat mind to fwighten you by weeking the boat!

Miss Vassar (an athletic young woman)—A young man like you tried that with me once and the boat upset.

"Did it, weally? What did you do?"

"I swam ashore and notified the coroner."

He Had Credit.

Her Father—"I find, sir, that you have no money and no credit."

Young Smart—"You do me an injustice, sir. I have easily borrowed several hundreds since it became known that I was engaged to your daughter."—Tid-Bits.

His Only Time.

Reedly—"Why do you smoke continually from morning until night?"

Weedley—"It's the only time I get. I sleep from night till morning."—Tid-Bits.

The Mean Thing!

Dora—"Don't you think my gowns fit better than they used to?"

Cora—"Yes. Your dress-maker told me yesterday she was taking lessons in geometry."—Harlem Life.

All Run Down

Was my condition, says Mr. Wm. Weatherford, tax collector at Key West, Florida. My

Mr. Wm. Weatherford

appetite was poor and I was quite miserable. I have taken 5 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, am much better, have gained in weight, **Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures** no distress after eating, have good appetite.

Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the liability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

London and Calcutta Again.

Shakopee, Minn., July 20.—Editor Blade:—In your issue of July 19, under the heading, "Two Extraordinary Statements," W. N., of Spring Grove, Mo., writes: "Some weeks ago you kindly answered a question regarding the possibility of London and Calcutta being able to raise money on silver or coined gold, saying the latter was absurd on its face, and requested that the parties upholding the idea to give their authority, as they were historical matters if true. I have since seen one of the parties, and he showed me the authority, and it is found in an article on finance in a pamphlet published by David D. Chidester, of New Waterford, O.

The following is the statement verbatim: On the testimony of Thomas Barring, we are assured it was found impossible during the crisis of 1847 in London to raise any money on a sum of £60,000 in coined silver. During a similar crisis in Calcutta in 1864 it was equally impossible to raise a rupee of paper money on £20,000 of coined gold, etc.

The mistake was only in reference to the wrong volume of Appleton's cyclopedia; you will find the statement as quoted by W. N. in Vol. II, page 736. The subject treated upon being "money." I send this to give you the correct reference, and should be pleased to hear your further comments upon the subject. W. N.

We are very much obliged for the correct reference. The cyclopedia itself gives the reason for both these facts. During the crisis of 1847 in London it was impossible to raise any money on a sum of £60,000 in silver because silver "was not a legal tender above 40 shillings." That is the silver was merely so much merchandise. There was a panic and no one would loan money. It would have been the same had it been £60,000 worth of wheat, or of wool, or of coal, or of any other article of merchandise.

The other case was that of the crisis in Calcutta, India, in 1864, when it was impossible to raise even a single rupee on £20,000 in gold. The reason was that India is a silver country, and gold is not a legal tender in any sum whatever. Hence the gold was just that much merchandise. The panic frightened every one who had money, and they would not loan it on any security. The £20,000 worth of gold was no better than £20,000 worth of rice, or £20,000 worth of cotton, or of anything else.

We fail to see, however, what argument applicable to our present financial condition can be drawn from either of these. Had silver been a full legal tender in Great Britain, the silver could have been used as money, had gold been a full legal tender in India, it could have been used as money.

£60,000 silver been £60,000 in gold bullion, it could readily have been used in England; had the £20,000 in gold been £20,000 in silver bullion, it could readily have been used in Calcutta. But what is there in either instance bearing upon the only issue realy before the American people—whether we shall give free coinage to silver at 16 to 1, when the values of the metals are something like 30 to 1?

Gold and Silver Production.

J. H., Swanton, O., asks: "Please give the amount of silver produced in the United States each year, commencing with the year 1873, and ending when silver fell to its lowest point in value. There are many readers of The Blade who believe that legislation brought down the price of silver, and not increased production. And please state how the yearly production of silver compares with the yearly production of gold."

The following figures of the yearly production of silver and gold in the United States from 1873 to the present time is compiled from the official reports of the director of the United States mint:

	Gold.	Silver.
1873	$36,000,000	$35,000,000
1874	35,490,502	37,324,594
1875	33,467,856	31,127,569
1876	39,029,166	38,788,016
1877	46,877,380	39,210,000
1878	51,295,300	45,281,253
1879	28,899,858	40,812,132
1880	36,000,000	28,450,000
1881	34,700,000	45,000,000
1882	32,740,000	46,800,000
1883	30,000,000	46,200,000
1884	30,800,000	48,800,000
1885	31,840,000	51,600,000
1886	35,000,000	51,000,000
1887	38,000,000	52,000,000
1888	32,175,000	59,195,000
1889	32,980,000	64,640,000
1890	32,845,000	70,464,000
1891	33,175,000	75,175,000
1892	33,000,000	71,989,300

Immigration Figures.

X., Pierce City, Mo., asks: "Please give statistics in regard to immigration for several years past, and the approximate proportion of the different nationalities."

The total number of immigrants arriving for each of the past ten years were:

1884	518,592
1885	395,346
1886	334,203
1887	490,109
1888	546,889
1889	444,427
1890	455,302
1891	560,319
1892	623,084
1893	502,917

The nationality of the immigration for the decade from 1881 to 1890, inclusive, with the total number from each country for these ten years, is as follows:

England	649,072
Ireland	655,481
Scotland	149,869
Austria	226,020
Belgium	17,563
Denmark	85,110
France	50,464
Germany	1,452,852
Hungary	157,673
Italy	307,309
Holland	53,701
Norway and Sweden	599,481
Russia and Poland	285,064
Spain and Portugal	5,564
Switzerland	81,988
Other European countries	22,917
China	55,995
Other Asiatic countries	2,937
Africa	575
Canada	392,369
Mexico	1,913
Central and South America	1,646
West Indies	26,487
All other countries	25,759
Total, 1881 to 1890	5,238,728

Polar Expeditions.

E. F. A., Pleasant Grove, Minn., asks: "What Polar expedition reached the most northerly point?"

No explorer has ever penetrated as far north as 84 degrees, which is but 416 miles from the pole. Lieutenant Lockwood, of the Greely expedition, rested at 83 degrees 24 minutes north latitude, which is the farthest point ever reached by past explorers. The path of the Greely expedition was through Baffin's Bay, and the extreme point that it made to the northward was an island on the coast of Greenland, where it fell off to the eastward.

The farthest northern points reached by arctic adventurers in this country are as follows:

Captain Parry, 1827—82 deg. 45 min., north latitude.

Dr. Kane, 1853—78 deg. 45 min., north latitude.

Charles Hall, 1871—82 deg. 16 min., north latitude.

Lieutenant Poyer, 1874—79 deg. 54 min., north latitude.

Captain Markham, 1875—83 deg. 20 min. 26 sec., north latitude.

Lieut. Lockwood, 1882—83 deg. 24 min., north latitude.

These dates show that there have been spasms of activity in arctic explorations, with long intervals of rest. The spirit of adventure appears to have been discouraged by the fatal disasters which occurred from time to time, and to have remained quiescent until Nansen's feasters arose and brought a revival. The last two years and the present constitute an uncommonly active period. At least four expeditions, besides relief parties, are at the present time far within the Arctic circle.

The Peary expedition, which started from Philadelphia in 1893, is a land enterprise, and is now in northern Greenland. A relief party, with which Peary will return, left for Melville Bay a month or two ago. The shore of this bay constitutes the base of Peary's operations, whence his march by sledge northward is undertaken.

The expedition of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen also started in 1893. His vessel, the Fram, was built specially for waters where the ice drifts were liable to close and nip or crush whatever might be in the chasm between them. The Fram's hull was so constructed that the edges of the ice moving as they closed together would slide under the keel and lift the boat to their surface instead of pinching and crushing it.

He entered the Arctic ocean at Bering Straits, and expected to drift to and past the pole with ocean currents, crossing north of Nova Zembla in or on the ice or through an open sea, if he should find one. He supposed that he would reach civilization again by a route leading along the coast of Greenland. He had three or four years' supplies for all the possible wants of himself and men. He has not been heard from for nine or ten months. The rumor that was then said to have been brought by a Norwegian sailor from some roving Samoyedes was unfavorable.

A recent polar expedition is that of Jackson and Harnesworth, who started a few weeks ago and are now in the Arctic ocean. They will proceed to Franz Josef Land this year, winter there, and move toward the pole next year. The fourth is that of Wellman, which makes a dash for the pole this year from northern Norway.

The Naval Academy.

R. C. E., Luman, Ill., asks us to give "the qualifications required of a young man to get into the naval service—age, education, etc."

This questioner failed to state whether he desires to get an appointment to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, which educates the officers for our navy; or merely to enlist as a marine, or as a common seaman. We assume he meant the former, and so answer:

There are allowed at the Academy one naval cadet for each member or delegate of the United States House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The appointment for cadets at large and for the District of Columbia is made by the President. The secretary of the Navy, as soon after March 5 in each year as possible, must notify in writing each member of the House of Representatives of any vacancy that may exist in his district. The nomination of a candidate to fill the vacancy is made, on the recommendation of the member or delegate, by the secretary. Candidates must be actual residents of the districts from which they are nominated.

The course of naval cadets is six years, the last two of which are spent at sea. Candidates at the time of examination for their admission must not be under fifteen nor over twenty years of age and physically sound, well formed, and of robust condition. They enter the Academy immediately after passing the prescribed examinations, and are required to sign articles binding themselves to serve in the United States navy eight years (including the time of probation at the naval academy), unless sooner discharged. The pay of a naval cadet is five hundred dollars a year, beginning at the date of admission.

Appointments to fill all vacancies that occur during a year in the lower grades of the line and engineer corps of the navy and of the marine corps are made from the naval cadets, graduates of the year, at the conclusion of their six years' course, in the order of merit as determined by the academic board of the Naval Academy. At least two appointments from such graduates are made each year. Surplus graduates who do not receive such appointments are given a certificate of graduation, an honorable discharge, one year's sea pay.

The Academy was founded in 1845 by the Hon. GeorgeBancroft, secretary of the navy in the administration of President Polk. It was formally opened October 10 of that year, with Commander Franklin Buchanan as superintendent. During the Civil War it was removed from Annapolis, Md., to Newport, R. I., but was returned to the former place in 1865. It is under the direct supervision of the navy department. Captain Robert L. Phythian, U. S. N., is the present superintendent.

The Abolition of Slavery.

J. H. C., Fulk's Run, Va., asks: "What Congress was the first to receive a petition looking to the ultimate abolition of slavery, and who headed the petition?"

This is a fair sample of the meanest and most annoying form of a query—a "catch question." As a rule, we pay no attention to them, because they generally involve a laborious search, often ending in failure. In this case the fact is easily ascertained:

Slavery was opposed by the leading men of the United States from the Revolution. Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, Jay, Hamilton, and many more of the founders of our government regarded it as an evil inconsistent with the Declaration of Independence and with Christianity. Societies to promote the gradual abolition of slavery formed in many of the states. The Pennsylvania Abolition Society was founded in 1775, and continued in existence until slavery was destroyed. Its first president was Benjamin Franklin, and in 1790 it sent a memorial to the First Congress, bearing the official signature of Benjamin Franklin, "president," asking that body to "devise means for removing the inconsistency of slavery from the American people."

"Polar Bands."

G. B. Baxter, Ia., asks: "Explain what the polar bands are as used in meteorology."

The term "polar bands" is not used in meteorology—but instead "auroral beams." The auroral beams are simply illumined specters caused by the flow of electricity through the upper regions of the atmosphere. The motion of these beams is either longitudinal, extending toward the zenith or horizon, or it is a lateral movement which displaces the beam parallel to itself. Frequently a beam extends suddenly either upward or downward. This motion is most conspicuous. When a beam rises and falls alternately, without any considerable change of length, it is said to "dance." This is a common occurrence in high latitudes, where they are known by the name of "merry dancers."

The Bill Did Not Pass.

W. P., Spring Grove, Mich.: In the list of pension incomes, not only these passed but those proposed, given in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of May 3, we said this:

"The next pension legislation of importance was the bill to pension prisoners of war, giving them each $2 for every day they were held by the Confederates. When it came up in the House of Representatives, the following vote was had: Democrats for the bill, 24; Democrats against the bill, 72; Republicans for the bill, 119; Republicans against the bill, none."

The bill passed the House, but was never acted on by the Senate. Hence it never became a law.

Rare Coins.

F. M. B., Ealyville, Tenn.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1831. The only dates that bear a premium are: Half dollar of 1794 to 1797, inclusive; 1801 to 1807, inclusive; 1815, 1830 over 1829, 1838, 1839, 1853, 1854, 1866 without "In God we trust," 1879, 1880, 1881.

E. C. S., Haley, Tenn.: The only silver dimes that bear a premium are those of the following years: 1796 to 1797, inclusive; 1798 to 1801, inclusive; 1828, 1846, 1848 with large date, 1853 without arrows, 1863 to 1869, inclusive.

Miscellaneous.

C. B. D., South Somerset, N. Y.: We cannot identify the quotation you send.

A. W. R., Port Matilda, Pa.: We are sorry, but we cannot republish the serial you speak of.

K. D., South Somerset, N. Y.: The quotation you send is from the "Lays of Ancient Rome," by Macaulay.

L. C. R., Edson, Kan.: We have all arrangements already made for serials for months to come, and hence do not care to examine any.

A. E. J., Plymouth, Vt.; No, Governor McKinley was not present at the reinterment of Jefferson Davis. Why did you not ask the man asserting it to prove it? Were it true, he could easily do so; if he could not, that proves it a lie.

C. H. E., Deer Lodge, Mont.: Chemical fire engines are drawn by horses. They consist of large cylinders filled with water and a charge of chemicals, which generate carbonic acid gas in large quantities. This, being confined in the cylinder, creates an enormous pressure. When the hose is attached to the cylinder the pressure of the gas drives the water out with force.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, 25 cents.

Puff-Balls as Food.

It will surprise many to know that the plebeian puff-ball of our pastures is good for something besides old-fashioned styptic, smoke, and the kick of the small boy.

There are a number of species of the puff-ball, varying in shape and size from the small white globular variety of an inch in diameter, and the pear-shaped, to the giant pasture species which may attain the dimensions of a football. All are edible, if gathered at the white stage, those of yellow or darker fracture being excluded. Of the esculent qualities of the larger species, Lycoperdon giganteum, we may judge from the statement of a connoisseur. "Sliced and seasoned in butter and salt, and fried in the pan, no French omelet is half as good in richness and delicacy of flavor." M. C. Cooke, the British authority, says of it, "In its young and pulpy condition it is excellent eating, and indeed has but few competitors for the place of honor at the table."—From "A Few Edible Toadstools and Mushrooms," by W. Hamilton Gibson, in Harper's Magazine for August.

Suited to the Occasion.

Salesman—You say you are going to spend your vacation on the water?

Miss Sands—Yes, all of it.

"Then you will want a few of these alpenstocks to take along."

"What! On board of a boat?"

"Certainly, your friend, Miss Fussanfeather, has gone to the mountains, and I sold her a dozen yachting caps."—Yonkers Statesman.

Where He Is At.

"How is De Fer, financially?"

"All at sea."

"Eh?"

"He says he is going to pay up everything when is ship comes in."—Truth.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Hog Stiff in Limbs.

R. C. L., Ohio: Your hog seems to be affected with rheumatism. Where this trouble has established itself, it is very hard to cure. The breeder of large numbers of hogs will generally put the animal in condition for the butcher as soon as possible, as it does not injure the meat. New cases of rheumatism may be cured by putting the animal in a pen where there are no direct draughts of air, and treating them as follows: Give an ounce of epsom salts in soft feed and repeat in a week. Then for a week once a day give in soft feed, a full teaspoonful of sulphur and cinnamon mixed with a full tablespoonful of charcoal. Sometimes the four legs will become stiff by the stopping up of the little openings in the jaside of the forelegs. Scrub with soapsuds and a corncob until all scurf is removed, then soak in warm water and finish by rubbing in a little lard. The limbs, shoulders and breast should be washed with warm water, in which there is a dash of mustard. Dry the hog thoroughly, and give him plenty of clean bedding.

Hoof Crumbles.

A Reader, West Virginia: In case of the crumbling of which you speak there is an impairment of the secreting powers of the sensitive soles. Bathe the feet in warm (not hot) water for two hours a day for a week. Then apply a little of this to the hoof three or four times a week: Castor oil, Barbadoes tar and soft soap, equal parts. Melt together, and stir while cooling. The horse should be given an ounce of saltpetre every day for five days. This disease cannot be treated with a certainty of success. Proper shoeing is quite necessary. Shoe with a bar shoe with a broad circle, thickest at its outer edge, and beveled off toward the center.

Lumpy Jaw.

W. H. D., Illinois: Your cow no doubt has a disease known as actinomycosis, or lumpy jaw. The treatment is with iodide of potassium. Give 1 1-2 drachm in a pint of water once a day for six days, then decrease the dose to one drachm. There may be discharge from the nose or weeping of the eyes, but these should give no alarm, as they do not injure the health of the animal. Sometimes the outer layer of the skin will peel off.

Holstein-Friesian Association.

J. A., Ohio: The Holstein-Friesian Association of America at its annual meeting appropriated a large sum of money for the purpose of duplicating the premiums won by cattle recorded in its herd book at various fairs throughout the country in dairy tests. There will be an exhibit, among other fairs at which premiums will be awarded of Holstein-Freislans, at the Ohio state fair to be held at Columbus, this state, September 3 to 7, inclusive, entry book 30. Test of milk cows, under the auspices of the State Agricultural Society, first and second premiums in each class. Mr. Frank L. Houghton, Brattleboro, Vt., is the secretary of the association.

Mange in Mare.

G. J. G., Michigan: There are many remedies recommended for mange. Among them is acetic acid, which is highly recommended by some professional men. The horse should be stripped of all harness and well washed with the acid. He should be removed from his present stall. Two washings should be sufficient. The harness should be well washed and not used for two or three months, if possible. The stall in which the horse has stood should be whitewashed, and the floor sprinkled with carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 gallon. The insect is rubbed off from the sides of the stall, or clings to the harness, and is very tenacious of life. Perhaps your horse has a surfeit. In this case a dose of 16 ozs. of raw linseed oil should be given, followed with the following powders: Saltpetre, 1 1-2 ozs.; flour of brimstone, 2 ozs.; black antimony, 1 oz. Mix and divide into eight powders. Wash the pustules with vinegar, 1-2 pint; water, 1 pint; after first oiling and washing off after two hours with warm water and castile soap.

Castor Beans.

A. T., Missouri: The castor bean is a native of the West India Islands. The soil in which it is grown should be rich and mellow, and it is planted and hoed like corn, with less space between the hills. It attains the height of five or six feet, and bears about 30 bushels of beans per acre. The seed is separated from the pods, bruised and subjected to a great pressure, by which they yield nearly a gallon to the bushel of cold pressed castor oil, which is better than that extracted by boiling and skimming. The oil is now mostly used for medicinal purposes as a light cathartic. Mineral oils have supplanted it for other purposes. Where the manufacture of oil is carried on extensively, presses are made especially to extract the oil, although any crude press will do if the pressure is sufficiently heavy. The beans may be put in either a round or square receptacle for pressing, with little ditches beneath to carry off the oil. The raising of castor beans requires no more care than to raise corn. They may be planted as soon in the spring as the frost is out of the ground.

Canada Thistles.

Wm. S. W., Michigan: In Canada, in many places, the Canada thistle is destroyed by the use of a spud, that is a strong handle with a wedge-like attachment is thrust into the ground under the roots and the thistle, roots and all, lifted. Other years are to plow before the thistles are ripe, and gather up the thistles and roots. The plowing should be done just to a sufficient depth to reach the roots. The thistles may be cut just as they come in bloom and before the seeds ripen. If this is done, and a little kerosene oil poured on the part left in the ground, it is claimed that the thistle will die. By cutting the thistles just as they come in bloom for two or three years they will cease to grow. But after all the spud or plowing is the best way.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Wants to Know.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Will some one of the readers of the Farmstead please tell me how to plant red cedar seed, and give plans for building chimneys with hollow jams, and an oven in the side?—Gabe Brown, Mo.

Items for Farmers.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Speaking of the gadfly laying their eggs in sheep nostrils, page 2, tar the noses June 20 and July 15, and every three weeks thereafter. To dislodge the grubs in the sheeps' heads in March, sprinkle a thin coat of slacked lime on the barn floor, sow on it a few handfuls of corn; turn the sheep on, and as they eat they will sneeze, and in so doing will throw the grubs out.

Hang a few bells in your fruit trees to warn you when the thieves are there.

G. V., Elk Creek, wishes a plan to kill or drive away ants. Cloth saturated with kerosene or camphor gum laid in their haunts, will turns them back. To destroy them find their holes or homes, saturate them with kerosene and burn them.

The orchards are now clear of grass and weeds; if, not, they should be. Look out the runways of the mice, and with a post augur bore holes three feet deep, leave them two or three days, and you will find many mice in them; throw back the dirt, and you have them decently burled.

If troubled to sleep from worry of mind, get up eat a slice of bread, or better, a graham biscuit, without butter; take a good drink of cold water, go back to bed, and you will soon be in the land of nod.

No farmer should wait for it to rain. Go to work, and when it rains, quit.

In time of drouth, much comfort can be afforded a family by watering the vegetables after sunset.

Strawberry beds can be set in August, and afford a fair crop of berries the next year.

Ice water or whisky in the field are not conducive to good health. Better put oatmeal in the water.—E. R. (Our good friend E. R., has given items that will prove interesting as well as profitable.—Ed.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Interesting Facts.

The department at Washington has issued a pamphlet of nearly 200 pages on the influences and changes wrought in the flowers and fruit of the pear, and more particularly in the Bartlett, by dusting them with pollen from other varieties, such as Anjou, Angouleme, Winter Nelis and Clapp. These changes are occasionally considerable, but some credit must be ascribed to season and to skill in pruning and culture. The influence of the stock is sometimes important. The subject is interesting, and changes may be made by future experimenters, but it must be remembered that results are only the changes of varieties, and that none of them are specific; one variety does not hop across the line through this agency.

The most marked effect of spraying for apple scab is to be seen on the grounds of the Geneva experiment station. Prof. Beach took a certain number of rows in the apple orchard and sprayed them thoroughly with Bordeaux mixture, at the same time leaving an equal number not treated. The rows treated are entirely free from any evidence of disease, while the others are filled with it. Good practical work for the station.

Kerosene emulsion can most easily be applied to stock to destroy lice and prevent the attacks of the horn fly by using the sprayer, which is designed originally for applying spraying mixtures to fruit trees. A hand sprayer is most convenient, and with a small nozzle a very small quantity will be sufficient, whereas by hand and sponge application the work will require much more liquid and take much more time.

Slaughter of potato bugs may be far more economically conducted than in past years. Henry Willard, of the town of Ripon, Wis., says that bugs may be killed as surely with salt as with Paris green. Make a saturated solution, that is, all the salt the water will dissolve; pour it off clear and reduce with water one-third to one-half. The bugs cannot stand the dose.

The following from a poultry writer is good advice: "Get a barrel of lime and let it air slack; scatter occasionally about the fowlhouse and runs. It is a great absorbent of dampness, removes odors, keeps off vermin, tends to keep everything sweet and clean, and is very healthful for the fowls."

American Butter.

The following statements regarding the present condition of the butter industry are supplied by Mr. E. M. Mayhon, a prominent butter merchant of Manchester, N. H.:

Increase in the number of milch cows in the United States, 1,610,000.

Condition at time of turning out to grass, never better; seldom as good.

Remunerative prices for dairy products having ruled for the last three years are an incentive to farmers to raise first-class milch cows of large producing capacity.

Inability of consumers to use any more, even if at much milk and cream in the cities, thereby requiring more milk to be made into butter and cheese on the farm

Talmage's Sermon.

THE WORST OF ALL CRIMES IS SUICIDE.

In Most Instances Self-Destruction is Caused by Infidelity—A Sermon on Suicide.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now abroad, has selected as the subject for this week's sermon through the press, the word "Suicide," the text being Acts xvi., 27, 28: "He drew out his sword and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, "Do thyself no harm."

Here is a would-be suicide arrested in his deadly attempt. He was a sheriff, and according to the Roman law a bailiff himself must suffer the punishment due an escaped prisoner; and if the prisoner breaking jail was sentenced to be endungeoned for three or four years, then the sheriff must be endungeoned for three or four years; and if the prisoner breaking jail was to have suffered capital punishment then the sheriff must suffer capital punishment.

The sheriff had received especial charge to keep a sharp lookout for Paul and Silas. The government had not had confidence in bolts and bars to keep safe these two clergymen, about whom there seemed to be something strange and supernatural.

Sure enough, by miraculous power, they are free, and the sheriff, waking out of a sound sleep, and supposing these ministers have run away, and knowing that they were to die for preaching Christ, and realizing that he must therefore die, rather than go under the executioner's ax on the morrow and suffer public disgrace, resolves to precipitate his own deccase. But before the sharp, keen, glittering dagger of the sheriff could strike his heart, one of the unloosened prisoners arrests the blade by the command, "Do thyself no harm."

In olden time, and where Christianity had not interfered with it, suicide was considered honorable and a sign of courage. Demosthenes poisoned himself when told that Alexander's ambassador had demanded the surrender of the Athenian orators. Socrates killed himself rather than surrender to Philip of Macedon. Cato, rather than submit to Julius Caesar, took his own life, and after his wounds had been dressed three times tore them open and perished. Mithridates killed himself rather than submit to Pompey, the conqueror. Hannibal destroyed his life by poison from his ring considering life unbearable. Lycurgus a suicide, Brutus a suicide. After the disaster of Moscow, Napoleon always carried a preparation of opium, and one night his servant heard the ex-emperor arise, put something in a glass and drink it, and soon after the groans aroused all the attendants, and it was only through utmost medical skill he was resuscitated from the stupor of the opiate.

Times have changed, and yet the American conscience needs to be toned up on the subject of suicide. Have you seen a paper in the last month that did not announce the passage out of life by one's own behest? Defaulters, alarmed at the idea of exposure, quit life precipitately. Men losing large fortunes go out of the world because they cannot endure earthly existence. Fustrated affection, domestic, infelicity, dyspeptic, impetuous, anger, remorse, envy, jealously, destitution, misanthropy are considered sufficient causes for absconding from this life by Paris green, by laudanum, by belladonna, by Othello's dagger, by halter, by leap from the abutment of a bridge, by firearms. More cases of "felo de se" in the last two years of the world's existence. The evil is more and more spreading.

To show how God in the Bible looked upon this crime, I point you to the rogues' picture gallery in some parts of the Bible, the pictures of the people who have committed this unnatural crime. Hear is the headless trunk of Saul on the walls of Bathshan. Here is the man who chased little David ten feet in the wilderness of Maslna four. Here is the man who consulted a clairvoyant, Witch of Endor. Here is a man who, whipped in battle, instead of surrendering his sword with dignity, as many a man has done, asks his servant to slay him; and when the servant declines, then the giant plants the hilt of the sword in the eath, the sharp point sticking upward, and throws his body on it and expires, the coward, the suicide. Here is Ahithophel, the Machiavelli of chien times, betraying his best friend David in order that he may become prime minister of Absalom, and joining that fellow in his attempt at parricide. Not getting what he wanted by change of politics, he takes a short cut out of this disgrace into the suicide's eternity. There he is, the ingrate.

Here is Abimelech, practically a suicide. He is with an army, bombarding a tower, when a woman on the tower takes a grindstone from its place and drops it upon his head, and with what life he has left in a cracked skull, he commands his armor-bearer: "Draw thy sword and slay me, lest men say a women slew me." There is his post-mortem photograph in a book of Samuel. But the hero of this group is Judas Iscariot. Divine authority says he was a martyr, and we have in our day apologists for him. And what, wonder, in this day when we have a book revealing Aaron Burr as a pattern of virtue, and in this day when we uncover a statue of George Sand as the benefactress of literature, and in this day when there are betrayals of Christ on the part of some of his pretended apostles—betrayed so black it makes the infamy of Judas Iscariot white! Yet this man by his own hand hung up for the execration of all the ages, Judas Iscariot.

All the good men and women of the Bible left to God the decision of their earthly terminus, and they could have said with Job, who had a right to commit suicide if any man ever had—what with his destroyed property, and his body all aflame with insufferable carbuncles, and everything gone from his home except the chief curse of a pestiferous wife, and four garrulous people pelting him with comfortless talk while he sits on a heap of ashes scratching his body with a piece of broken pottery, yet crying out in triumph: "All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change comes."

Notwithstanding the Bible is against this evil, and the aversion which it creates by the loathsome and ghastly spectacle of those who have hurled themselves out of life, and notwithstanding Christianity is against it, and the arguments and the useful lives and the illustrious deaths of its disciples, it is a fact alarmingly patent that suicide is on the increase. What is the cause? I charge upon infidelity and agnosticism this whole thing. If there be no hereafter, or if the future be as blind and without reference to how we live and how we die, why not move back the folding doors between this world and the next? And when our existence here becomes troublesome, why not pass right over into Elysium? Put this down among your most solemn reflections, and consider it after you go to your home; there has never been a case of suicide where the operator was not either demented, and therefore irresponsible, or an infidel. I challenge all the ages, and I challenge the whole universe. There has never been a case of self-destruction while in full appreciation of his immortality and of the fact that that immortality would be glorious or wretched according as he accepted Jesus Christ or rejected him.

You say it is business trouble, or you say it is electrical currents, or it is this, or it is that, or it is theother thing. Why not go clear back, and honestly acknowledge that in every case it is the abdication of reason or the teaching of infidelity which practically says, "If you don't like this life, get out of it, and you will land either in annihilation, where there are no notes to pay, no persecutions to suffer, no gout to torment, or you will land where there will be everything glorious, and nothing to pray for it." Infidelity always has been apologetic for self-immolation. After Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" was published and widely read, there was a marked increase of self-slaughter.

My friends, if ever your life through its abrasions and its molestations should seem to be unbearable, and you are tempted to quit it by your own behest, do not consider yourselves as worse than others. Christ himself was tempted to cast himself from the roof of the temple; but as he resisted, so resist ye. Christ came to medicine all our wounds. In your trouble I prescribe life instead of death. People who have had it worse than you will ever have it have gone songful on their way. Remember that God keeps the chronology of your life with as much precision as he keeps the chronology of nations, your death as well as your birth, your grave as well as your cradle.

Why was it that at midnight, just at midnight, the destroying angel struck the blow that set the Israelites free from bondage. The four hundred and thirty years were up at 12 o'clock that night. The four hundred and thirty years were not up at 11, and 1 o'clock would have been tardy and too late.

The four hundred and thirty years were up at 12 o'clock, and the destroying angel struck the blow and Israel was free. And God knows just the hour when it is time to lead you up from earthly bondage. By his grace make not the worst of things, but the best of them. If you must take the pills do not chew them. Your everlasting rewards will accord with your earthly perturbations, just as Caius gave to Agrippa a chain of gold as heavy as had been his chain of irons. For your asking you may have the same grace that was given to the Italian martyr, Algerius, who, down in the darkest of dungeons, dated his letter from "the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison."

And remember that this brief life of ours is surrounded by a rim, a very thin but very important rim, and close up to that rim is a great eternity, and you had better keep out of it until God breaks that rim and separates this from that. To get rid of the sorrows of earth do not rush into greater sorrows. To get rid of a swarm of summer insects, leap not into a jungle of Bengal tigers. There is a sorrowless world, and it is so radiant that the noonday sun is only the lowest doorstep and the aurora that lights up our northern heavens, confounding astronomers as to what it can be, is the waving of the banners of the procession come to take the conquerors home from church militant to church triumphant, and you and I have ten thousand reasons for wanting to go there, but we will never get there either by self-immolation or impenitency. All our sins slain by the Christ who came to do that thing, we want to go in at just the time divinely arranged, and from a couch divinely spread, and then the clang of sepulchral gates behind us will be overpowered by the clang of the opening of the solid pearl before us. O God, whatever others may choose, give me a Christian's life, a Christian's death, a Christian's burial, a Christian's immortality!

QUEER THINGS IN ANIMAL LIFE.

They Are So, but the Why of It Nobody Can Tell.

The greyhound runs by sight only. This is a fact. The carrier-pigeon flies his hundreds of miles homeward by eyesight, noting from point to point objects that he has marked. This is only conjecture. The dragon fly, with 12,000 lenses in his eye, darts from angle to angle with the rapidity of a flashing sword, and as rapidly darts back, not turning in the air, but with a clash reversing the action of his four wings and instantaneously calculating the distance of the objects, or he would dash himself to pieces. But in what formation of the eye does this power consist? No one can answer, says the Philadelphia Times.

Ten thousand mosquitos dance up and down in the sun, with the minutest interval between them, yet no one knocks another headlong on the grass or breaks a leg or a wing, long and delicate as they are. Suddenly a peculiar, high-shouldered, vicious creature, with long and pendent nose, darts out of the rising and falling cloud, and settling on your cheek inserts a poisonous sting. What possessed the little wretch to do this? Did he smell your blood while he was dancing? No one knows.

A carriage comes suddenly upon some geese in a narrow road and drives straight through the flock. A goose was never yet fairly run over, nor a duck. They are under the very wheels and hoofs, and yet they contrive to flap and waddle safely off. Habitually stupid, heavy and indolent, they are, nevertheless, equal to any emergency.

Why does the lonely woodpecker, when he descends from his tree and goes to drink, stop several times on his way and listen and look around before he takes his draught? No one knows. How is it that the species of an ant which is taken in battle by other ants to be made slaves should be the black or negro ant? No one knows.

The power of judging or actual danger and the free-and-easy boldnesss that results from it are by no means uncommon. Many birds seem to have a correct notion of a gun's range, and are scrupulously careful to keep beyond it. The most obvious resource would be to fly right away out of sight and hearing,but this they do not choose to do.

A naturalist of Brazil gives an account of an expedition that he made to one of the islands of the Amazon to shoot spoonbills, ibises and other magnificent birds which are abundant there. His design was completely baffled, however, by a wretched little sandpiper, which preceded him, continually uttering his telltale cry, which at once aroused all the birds within hearing. Throughout the day did this individual bird continue its self-imposed duty of sentinel to others effectually preventing the approach of the hunter to the game and yet managing to keep out of the range of his gun.

THE AUGUST METEORS.

Preparations With Improved Instruments to Develop New Facts.

The August meteors will be the subject of special observation at Yale College observatory this year. By the use of a new sextuple photographic telescope pictures of the Perseids are to be taken, and it is hoped that many important facts will be brought out when the plates are developed. The height of the meteors above the surface of the earth is to be the subject of investigation. Telescopes are placed at a distance of two miles from the sextuple instrument, and by means of electrical connections will photoplates afterward the height of the meteor can be ascertained.

November is even more prolific of meteoric displays than August. Some of the most famous showers which have attracted attention all over the world, have taken place in the former month. Some account of these, as well as of the great display which is to be expected in 1899, can be deferred until November. Although aerolites may be somewhat different in constitution from the ordinary stars and those which constitute meteoric showers, they are classed with other meteors, and in this connection it may be interesting to note that the finding of diamonds in meteorites in Arizona has been established. Such being the case, it is held that diamonds being composed of carbon, could not possibly come into existence without previous vegetable growth. From this is argued the existence of life on the body from which the aerolite came, whether it be a comet, as is supposed in the case of the Perseids, or whether it is a part of some planet in our or some other system. About twenty-five known chemical elements have been found in aerolites, and no new ones. —New York Mail and Express.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

Marriage Licenses.

George E. Whitmore and Elsey Whitmore.

Claude Sinclair and Lillie Munce.

Dr. Robert Burg and Lilla C. Heyn.

B. Bradford Metts and Lucy L. Upp.

George E. Derrick and Nellie A. Fuller

A Limit Somewhere.

Jones—Good heavens! You are going to pay me that $10 you owe? Let me faint!"

Smith—Yes; here it is. And now do me a favor—don't tell any one. I can't do this all around, you know.—Truth.

Completed in Two Surveys.

Hills—Miss Dashly has a divine figure.

Hulls—What makes you think so?

Hills—Didn't I see her at the opera last winter and in the surf at Narragansett in summer?—Truth.

A Lesson.

Elsie—A fortune-teller has predicted that Lucy will be married.

Ethel—That ought to be enough to cure her of the superstition.—Puck.

Mrs. Mary A. Tupper has been released, at Wilton, Me., from the custody of extreme *Female Weakness*, which kept her a prisoner in bed unable to walk. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound made the change. She advises all sick women to take this valuable medicine, and be thankful for their lives, as she is for hers. It costs only a dollar at any druggists, and the result is worth millions.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Edgerton's Battery.

PART FIVE.

Department "F" camped that night, August 24, '62, about two-thirds of the way up the mountain, they being in the rear of the column when marching (but at no other time in the rear). The next day we succeeded in getting the battery up the mountain, this was very hard work for both horses and men. At one time we had 22 horses on one piece and they could not draw it, so we had to fix prolong and the cannoneers assisted in drawing, every horse and man was doing his best. The captain was by us speaking kind words and giving such instructions as we needed, when old Loveland salutes the captain and says: "Den't you think I had better block the whee's?" After getting to the top of the mountain and taking a short rest we started across the mountain. We only passed two or three houses while crossing. I remember one house in particular. This man had a little garden just across the road from the house, and Starr Welcher and Frank Perkins stole every onion in the garden. That night we went into camp at Deckards station on the Nashville & Chattanooga railway. The next day the captain was looking around and discovered he had lost the battery wagon and the riders of department F had to go back after it. While we were camped here George Washington (colored) was shot by another darky (Lieut. Ransom's cook.) Geo. Washington was put in the ambulance and sent to the hospital. After staying here several days we received marching orders.

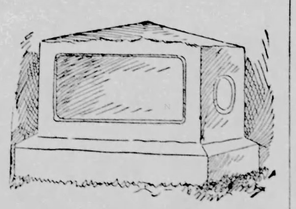
Our next stopping place was Tullahoma; while at this place Starr Welcher and Jesse Chapple were arrested for stealing a hog. We stayed here only one or two days, then we marched to Shelbyville. Nothing worthy of note transpired while we were here. Leaving Shelbyville we marched to Murfreesboro, and camped on the banks of Stone river. Leaving Murfreesboro we marched to Nashville. Since leaving Battle Creek we had marched about 125 miles from August 23 to September 10, '62. From here we started for Louisville, Ky. This was to be a long, tedious march of 186 miles. It was known as Gen. Buell's grand retreat. Communication with Loulsville was cut off, and grub became scarce, forging became necessary, and the boys of Dpt. F were on the alert for something to eat. The most successful were Starr Welcher, O. P. Clark, Frank Perkins and Jesse Chapple. Geo. Bush was pretty good. At one time George got after some turkeys that were near a house; the turkeys ran around a hay stack, and the old woman came out with a club, and tooka fter George. She being the best runner George had to retreat, with the blessings of the old woman falling on his ears, "Get, you blue-bellied Yank." Day after day we marched, the heat and dust almost suffocating, until we reached Bowling Green; here a halt was made for three days, which gave Bragg's army ample time to cross the Green river, then we were ordered to march again and the two armies were now on the same road.

Both were making for Louisville, a distance of about 75 miles. Many fears were entertained for the safety of Louisville (we did not know that Lieut. Dorsey and Sergt. Willard Welcher had got back there with their recruits, or we would have known that part of Dpt. F would protect Louisville). When McCook's corps arrived at Elizabethtown he left the main pike and went to West Point, taking Dpt. F with him; West Point is a small town on the Ohio river, 81 miles below Louisville. We found that sweet potatoes were ripe enough to dig. The river at this time was very low and shallow, and as soon as it was dark, some of the Indiana boys rolled up their pants and struck out for God's country (as the boys called it on the other side of the river) to see friends at home. The first day after we left West Point, A. P. Clark and Frank Perkins captured seven turkeys. Geo. Bush and Jesse Chapple with a little help captured thirteen chickens. That night Dpt. F had one good square meal, the turkeys and chickens were dressed, and all put into a large kettle, and cooked together. We arrived safe in Louisville September 25, '62. We found Lieut. Dorsey and Sergt. Welcher with the recruits. We had one pugilist sent to the Dpt. by the name of Joe Lowrie, and he cleaned out Dan Sullivan in just two rounds. I presume he could knock John L. out just as quick. We stayed here several days, drew new clothing and some horses. Then we marched east from Louisville. We arrived at Shelbyville, Ky., Saturday night. Sunday we were paid off. Monday we started for Frankfort again. On this day's march Frank Perkins was taken sick, and left at a farm house near a small town by the name of Bridgeport.—O. P., Richfield Center, O.

(To be Continued.)

A Monument at Winchester.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have thought the comrades will be interested in the monument to be erected on the battlefield at Winchester, Va., in honor of the Thirteenth regiment, Connecticut Volunteer Infantry. It will be ready for the dedication, which has been fixed for October 8. The monument will be of sarcophagus design, six feet high, and will be of great solidity and strength. It will be of two pieces and cut in rough surface. The base will be 7 feet by 4 feet 6 inches, by 1 foot 8 inches. The die will be 5 feet 6



inches, by 3 feet, by 4 feet 4 inches. On the front panel of the die, which will be a smooth surface, will be inscribed in sunken letters, 1 1-2 and 2 inches high, records and inscriptions to be decided upon later, not to exceed 200 letters. On the right hand side of the die, carved in the rock surface, will be the state coat of arms. In the rear, in letters 6 1-2 inches high and 5 inches wide, cut through the rough surface, will be the inscription, "Thirteenth Regiment, Conn. Volunteers." On the left hand side will be cut the 19th army corps badge. The monument is to be constructed of the best dark Barre granite, and the two stones are to be uniform in color.—H. U., New Preston, Conn.

A Brave Deed.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see in your paper deeds of bravery and daring in defense of "Old Glory," liberty, home and country. Abut the bravest I saw while in the service, was performed by the adjutant of the 49th Ind. at Black River Bridge, Miss., May 17, 1863. A charge was ordered on the rebel works the Johnnies being behind earthworks with a lagoon in front filled with sharpened brush. The lagoon could not be seen until it was approached. The adjutant and the colonel of the 49th being the only two mounted officers that rode in that charge, six regiments being in the charge, the adjutant leading the 49th Ind.; right under their guns was the lagoon. When the adjutant came to it there was a large log in it. Putting spurs to his horse, he made the log, the next jump the other shore was reached; up the embankment and over the rifle pits, right in among the Johnnies, cutting right and left with his sword, having leaped over the enemies' heads and bayonets. The boys of the 49th and 69th followed close behind him, which probably saved him. Those six regiments in that charge captured about 3,000 prisoners, a lot of small arms and 18 pieces of loaded cannon. This ended the battle at Black River Bridge, Miss. If any one who was in that fight, friend or foe, wants to know who the adjutant of the 49th was, his name is George W. Riddle.—John G. Gardner, Co. E, Rome, Ind.

Let the Boys Write.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come with a small rail, for I am not able to carry a large one. I want to hear from some of the 11th Ill. through the Camp Fire, who were with us at Shiloh and Vicksburg and many other places. I am down here in Tennessee, and there is but one man in that regiment in this state that I know of; but that does not keep me from being a Republican as strong as they make them, and I would be glad to know if that regiment will have a reunion this fall, and if it does, at what time and place?—A. M. O.

HER ELEVENTH HUSBAND.

An Indiana Woman Holds the Matrimonial Championship.

Mrs. Dr. Spencer, of Bourbon, Ind., has just been joined in wedlock to her eleventh husband. She is but forty-four years of age.

The career of Mrs. Spencer is believed to be one of the most remarkable on record, and her penchant for making a collection of husbands is only equaled by her ability to annul marriage contracts.

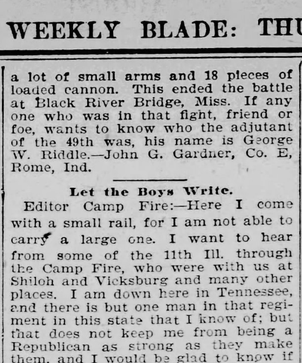
Mrs. Spencer was a bride when a girl of fifteen summers, and her first venture continued over the longest period of time, ten years elapsing before the marriage was demonstrated to be a complete failure. The second and third husbands were deserted.

The fourth husband was wedded as the sequal of a romance. A convict in the Joliet prison won her good graces, and a pardon which was granted by a sympathetic governor had a matrimonial ending. He died and the season of mourning was followed in quick succesession by the choice of a fifth and a sixth husband from among a legion of suitors. A charge of bigamy was disproved in connection with the marriage of the seventh husband, who proved recreant to the vows of constancy.

The eighth husband was secured through the medium of a matrimonial paper. His life had a tragic ending, and at the age of thirty-six years Mrs. S. H. Brown concluded negotiations with No. 9, with whom she lived two years, and to this union the first child was born. The next alliance with a Dr. Spencer, a venerable physician, was terminated by his sudden death.

The courts of the state fail to record a parallel with Mrs. Spencer's checkered matrimonial life.

A CAT-ASTROPHE.



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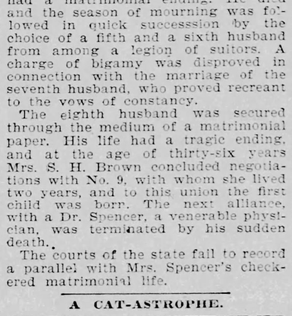

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BREAKERS AHEAD

For One Man and Two Women Furnished in Seashore Comedy.

Scene—Long Branch. Dramatis personae—Susan and Mabel, who have not met since last season.

"Oh, Susan, it seems an eternity since we met here last year!"

"Yes, indeed. Anything new?"

"Lots. Do you remember that bashful Mr. Traveler who was here last year?"

"Quite well."

"And who was so timid he wouldn't even flirt?"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, he was here for a day last week, and you never saw such a change."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, Susan, if I told you all the lovely things he said to me you wouldn't believe!"

"Did he kiss you?"

"Oh, Susan—well—he took me unawares."

"Did he propose?"

"Well, he said—you know it was moonlight and we were all alone on the beach—and he said—"

"When you didn't know he was married?"

"Mercy, no! To whom?"

"To me; last June."—Judge.

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in everyday life. For instance, Hood's Sarsaparilla as a general tonic, and to keep the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease, will be well nigh invaluable. Change of drinking water often causes serious trouble, especially if one has been used to spring water in the country. From a few drops to a teaspoonful of Hood's Sarsaparilla in a tumbler of water will prevent the water having any injurious effect.

Hood's Vegetable Pills, as a cathartic, cause no discomfort, no disturbance, no loss of sleep, but assist the digestive organs, so that satisfactory results are effected in a natural and regular manner.

She Knew What She Was Doing.

Louise—You are surely not going to marry Mr. Graball?

Maud—I am.

L.—Why, he is a regular miser.

M.—That's just the reason. I don't want a man who spends all the money himself. I will attend to that part of the business.—New York Press.

More to the Purpose.

"Our little 4-year-old daughter is so bright—she picks up everything she hears."

"That's nothing—our 2-year-old picks up everything it sees."—Exchange.

TWO TINY BITS OF WOOD

AND THEN A STICK OF GRAPHITE PUT IN THE MIDDLE.

How Lead Pencils Are Made—Ingenious Automatic Machines Used in Their Manufacture.

Just two little pieces of wood and a stick of graphite and you have that which is found in the hands of every one from the bootblack, who keeps a "tally on his shines," to the man who has no more fatiguing labor to perform than clipping coupons off government bonds.

It may be because of this universal use or because it is such a simple, innocent-looking article as to fail to excite investigation, but it is, nevertheless, a fact that not one in a hundred of those who find a constant use for it knows how a lead pencil is made, says the Chicago Tribune.

There is a popular impression that lead is one of the component parts,

STRAIGHTENING THE LEADS.

but this lead proves to be graphite, dug from the earth, separated from impurities and graded and mixed according to the degrees of perfection desired and the uses to which it is to be put. But a small percent of that mined can be used for pencils, the rest is converted into crucibles, paints, lubricants and the bane of the housemaid's existence, stove polish.

The first graphite mine worked to any extent was the one discovered at Borrowdale, Cumberland, England, in 1564. It was not what would be considered a rich find in this day; but as the opening of a new industry it was so highly prized and was so closely maintained as a monopoly that in pursuance to an act of Parliament the mouth of the mine was constantly guarded by an armed force. Later this precaution was supplemented by limiting the period of work to six weeks per year, and flooding the entrance with water to prevent invasion while standing idle.

Preparing Graphite.

The process of preparing graphite for pencils at this time was the simple one of sawing it into strips and placing it in the wood. No previous mixing of grading was done. The impurities it contained took the place of the clay with which it is now mixed, and there was no doubt enough gritty substance in it to make it hard without baking. It was not until other mines were discovered, thus furnishing competition that any improvement was made in this method. Then repeated experiments gradually led to the manufacture of pencils of uniform hardness and tolerable reliability.

The only graphite mine of any consequence in America is located at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and owned by the Dixon Crucible company. It resembles in a great many particulars an anthracite coal mine, though the workings are much deeper, some of them being 350 feet below the surface.

The grahite runs in nearly vertical veins, inclosed in rocks, and when raised to the surface it contains 50 to 80 per cent of silica, sulphur and other impurities. The first process through which it is put is to free it from this foreign matter. This is done by pulverizing it under water, the particles being carried by the current through a series of tanks. That intended for pencils has by this process been reduced to impalpable, lusterless powder, finer than flour, which can be taken in the hand much the same as water and retained as easily.

After the garphite reaches this stage the real pencilmaking begins, and this same powder, which is so fine that a pinch of it can not be held between the finger and thumb, is treated to a second process, which further reduces it. Sufficient water is added to cause it to run freely, and then it is turned into a hopper, from which it flows through a series of four tubes. The coarsest and heaviest particles settle in the bottom of the first tub, the next coarsest in the second, and so on to the last, by which time the powder has all settled and the liquid runs off clear.

The process of floating has separated and graded the particles much more perfectly than could possibly be performed by any direct handling, while in the dry state, and it is now only necessary to drain the tanks and remove the deposit through the gates at the bottom. For the finest pencils that taken from the last tub is used, and for the ordinary and cheap grades that from the two preceding tubs will answer.

Mixing the Materials.

A peculiar kind of clay, which is only obtained in Germany, and which has also been treated to the floating process, is now combined with the graphite in proportions varying according to degrees of hardness desired —for the medium grades, about seven parts of clay to ten of graphite. Water is added until the combination is about the consistency of cream, and the mixture put through the grinding mill in much the same manner as paint, for the finest pencils as many as twenty times, thus insuring the most perfect strength, uniformity and freeness from grit in the leads.

From the grinding mills it is put in stout canvas bags and the water forced out by hydraulic pressure until the mass becomes as thick as dough, and in this condition it goes to the forming press. This machine is simply a small vertical iron cylinder, having a piston driven by a screw. A plate is inserted in the bottom having an opening the size and shape of the lead desired, through which the dough-like combination is forced, curling round and round like a coil of rope and falling upon a wooden tray.

At intervals this tray is removed and the lead straightened out and cut into lengths sufficient for three pencils. The handling must be done expeditiously, as the lead dries quickly, and where it could formerly be tied into loose knots if taken fresh, when exposed to the air for a little time it crumbles almost with a touch. After the leads are cut into lengths they are put into crucibles and baked in a kiln, from which they emerge ready for the wood case.

For the cheapest pencils pine is used, for the common grades an ordinary quality of red cedar, and for all standard grades the Florida Keys cedar. This latter wood is both soft and close-grained, and is considered so superior for the purpose that even the European manufacturers are obliged to ship it from Florida.

In the mills at Tampa the wood is shaped into pieces seven inches long, three and a half inches wide and three-sixteenths of an inch thick. Each strip is wide enough to make the halves of six pencils, and in this shape, trimmed of all superfluous wood to avoid freight charges, they are sent to the main factory, where they are fed into a machine which cuts six grooves for the leads and at the same time smooths the face of the wood.

Filling the leads, as it is called, is done by girls sitting at brass-covered tables. The first takes a grooved slip with the left hand and a bunch of leads with the right, and spreading them out in her fingers like the sticks of a fan, lays them in the grooves and passed the filled slips to the girl at the left, who puts over it another slip, which has just received a coat of glue from a brush wielded by a third.

In an incredibly short time a stock of filled slips have been glued together and are ready for the press, where they remain until thoroughly dry. On removing from the press the rough ends and projecting leads are ground smooth by placing them against a wheel covered with sandpaper, and they are then ready for the most interesting and characteristic process of all—that of separating and shaping.

The foreign makers formerly persisted in making each pencil separate, and at one time did all the shaping by hand, after which the work was smoothed by sandpaper. This may

SORTING INTO BUNCHES.

have been a quick enough process in early days, but something more rapid had to be devised to provide the Americans with the enormous quantities of pencils used every day.

The slips, which are six pencils in one piece, are fed one by one under a revolving cutter, which shapes them on one side by cutting away the superfluous wood. As they come out they are automatically turned over and passed under a second cutter. The little revolving knives make a succession of little gouges in the wood, but following one another so closely that they leave the surface not only true, but so smooth that the finest sandpaper would deface it, and as they fall into the basket six abreast they are finished pencils in point of utility, and are ready to be sharpened.

How They Are Counted.

Before they leave this room, and several times afterward, they are counted by means of the counting board. This is a piece of wood containing 144 grooves, and the workman, catching up a handful of pencils, rubs them along, filling each depression and counting a gross without the possible chance of an error, and in five seconds' time.

From the time they leave this machine not a pencil can be taken without being missed, and should one disappear no operator in that room leaves until it is found. If a visitor on passing through the room with his escort notices the employes he will see how closely he is watched when he picks up a handful of pencils, that he does not forget to lay them all down.

Except the leadmakers and the attendants on the shaping machines, the operators are mostly boys and girls, the machines being so automatic and the labor so light that the work is easily performed by them.

Joseph Dixon, the father of the graphite industry in America, made his first pencils in 1830, in the ancient town of Salem. They were finished by hand, and one of his first dozen is still preserved by his successors. They are gritty in the lead, unevenly shaped and the letter "a" in the word Salem has been omitted through a typographical error.

He tried to dispose of them in Boston, but the dealers refused to handle anything in that line which did not bear a foreign label, and this so enraged him that he gave up the idea and confined himself exclusively to crucibles.

In 1872 the company made a more successful attempt, and the representative plant of this industry in America now employs over 600 people turns out 2,000 gross of finished pencils per day, and makes upward of 500 varieties.

He Kept It, Naturally Enough.

After Mr. Scadds left the station he experienced a severe shock upon discovering that a packet of bank-notes which he was taking to the city was nowhere about his person.

He must have left it in the Pullman car.

"I'll go to the superintendent's office and make my loss known," he thought; "for I have left a package containing $5,000 in bank-notes in a Pullman car not half an hour ago," said Mr. Scadds to the official.

"Which train?"

"The one which arrived at 9:05."

"Have you your Pullman check?"

Fortunately he had, and this enabled the superintendent to send for the conductor.

He soon arrived, for he had not yet finished the report of his trip, and was still in the building.

"Conductor," said the superintendent, "did you see anything of a package left in your car?"

"No, sir."

"Porter didn't turn anything over to you?"

"No, sir."

"Bring the porter here."

He was brought.

"Did yu see anything of a small packet after the passengers left your car?"

"Yes, sah."

"You haven't turned it in?"

"Why, no, sah. It was a lot of money sah."

"Precisely. Where is it now?"

"Here, sah."

It was produced from an inside pocket. Mr. Scadds' eyes brightened when he saw the roll. "That's it," he exclaimed. He counted the money, and it was all there, the entire $5,000.

"Look here, porter," said the superintendent, severely, "I want to know why you did not bring that package to me the moment you got your fingers on it."

"Why, sah," replied the man, with an injured air, "I s'posed de geminan had left it for a tip, sah. That's why, sah."

—Harper's Magazine.

The Real Thing.

Aunt Chloe—I'se readin' dat de gods has amblosher an' neckchure chery day.

Uncle Ephum—Dat's nuffin', honey; we's got waternullyuns.—Detroit Free Press.

Diffuse Help!

In this way. When you see how **Pearline** has helped **you**, tell others and let it help **them**. Where a woman is trying to do house-work in the old, hard-working, rubbing way, it's actual charity to tell her about **Pearline**. Perhaps she uses it for scrubbing, washing dishes, etc., but can't believe that in washing clothes it can save so much work and wear without doing harm.

Your personal experience might convince her. That would help **Pearline**, to be sure—but think how much more it would help **her**, by saving time and strength and real **money**. 499 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

The Sunday School.

LESSON IX, AUGUST 26, 1894.

First Miracle of Jesus.

Golden Text—This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory.—John 2:11.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 2:1-11. Memory verses, 1-5.)

1. And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there.

2. And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.

3. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine.

4. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.

5. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.

6. And there was set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

7. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.

8. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.

9. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was (but the servants which drew the water knew), the governor of the feast called the bridegroom.

10. And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse; but thou hast kept the good wine until now.

11. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

Illustrative Applications.

There was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there (v. 1). It makes the days of our Lord more like our days, and it brings his earthly life nearer to ours, to look at this picture of the marriage gathering. The hearts of those who were interested in that occasion were much like the hearts of those interested in a similar occasion now. There was the same thrill of hope, the same tinge of sadness, in the outlook and in the retrospect, at that new start in a new life, and that breaking away from all the tender ties which had been so strong before. A marriage occasion is a double horizon of life, where the past and the future meet and separate. It is a center of interest, not alone to the young couple whose two lives are thenceforward to interflow, but to those also to whom they have hitherto been nearest, and who realize in a measure what interests pivot on this event. A marriage is always sure of commanding a living attention; yet it cannot be deemed more important than it really is.

And Jesus also was bidden (v. 2). There was probably much the same questioning over the wedding invitations in that day as in ours. There was perhaps the same hesitation between questions of inclination and of duty, and the same fear lest by some mistake one or more who ought to be invited should be overlooked and omitted. "Jesus also was bidden." What a mistake it would have been if he had been left out! The world's interest centers in that wedding occasion, even now after eighteen centuries have passed, simply because Jesus was bidden and came. Yet his presence was no more important at that wedding than at any other. What a mistake it would be not to invite Jesus on such an occasion now!

When the wine failed, this mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine (v. 3). Because she knew so well the spirit of him to whom she spoke, she simply told of the existing want in their home, where he was a loving guest. It was not necessary that she should plead for help. It was enough to let the need be known. She was sure that when Jesus understood the necessities of the case, he would meet them as best he might. There is such a thing as showing distrust by over-anxiety in prayer; as exhibiting a lack of faith by intensity of pleadings for spiritual or temporal help. It is right to go to Jesus in perfect confidence, telling of our needs and asking their supply to him. It is not right to agonize over our needs in prayer, as if we were in danger of lacking the help our case requires.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? (v. 4). Our Savior often tests us, as it were, by his manner of receiving our statements of our trouble. He does not keep us from every appearance of danger, nor does he always show an instant readiness to supply our every need. He sometimes permits it to look as if he were going to desert us, or leave us to ourselves. That was the way he did with the Syro-Phoenician mother. Then it is that we have an opportunity to prove our loving trust in our Savior; and nothing is surer to gladden the heart of Jesus than our faith in him,—against appearances. What truer test, indeed, is there of any affection, than just such a trust as this?

His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it (v. 5). She did not say to her Son, "Whatsoever they ask of you, do it," but she did say to the servants, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." It requires an abiding faith to justify us in saying that whatsoever is asked for, or is directed by, another, should be done. It is always safe to say that with reference to the words of Jesus. His every invitation and his every commandment can be followed implicitly. Indeed, there is no better way of giving counsel to a child in one's home, to a scholar in one's class, to a student who is chosing a life profession, to a man or woman who is perplexed in the seemingly conflicting duties of every-day life

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 127,000

OUR PREMIUM OFFER EXTENDED.

About the beginning of July was inaugurated the greatest labor strike ever known in the history of our country. While this strike did not extend to every part of the country, it was of such importance as to create consternation and alarm in the minds of the people of this whole great nation. But little else has been thought of during the greater part of July, and consequently little time was given to raising clubs for our July premiums. We are daily receiving some clubs, but not enough to take one-quarter the number of our premiums. In justice to those who are competing, it would be unfair for us to call off the offer; but on the other hand we want enough competitors at least to take the whole number (160) of premiums. We have therefore decided to extend the time to September 1. This will not work injustice to any one. It will give time for new workers to enter the field, and those who have already made a good start, can augment their number largely during August. This statement will show to those who gave it up without a trial, that it is a simple matter to get one of the premiums, if they will only half try.

HERE'S A SNAP!

Our premium offer as it stood during June and July, rewarded only those who sent us large clubs of three months' subscribers. Those who sent us clubs of ten, or any small number, were not allowed any commission, and besides were at the expense of postage, exchange, etc., to say nothing of time and trouble without pay. Well, at ten cents for The Blade three months we could not afford to pay even a trifling commission, as we do not get near actual cost.

However, we have determined to go one step further, and pay for clubs of ten sent us during August. But little over half of the 100,000 three months' subscriptions we originally offered the public has yet been taken, and we want to see if we can place the remainder before September 1st. Therefore, we now open the race to all who will send us a club of ten three months' subscribers at ten cents each during August, we will mail free to the club raisers a choice of the following books: "The Nasby Letters," "Nasby in Exile," "Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of An African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

One dollar in current funds must be sent with each ten names. If your club be 20 with $2, select two books from the list; 30 names, three books, and so on. Of course, these clubs to which we award book premiums will not be counted in among competitors for the 160 premiums awarded to largest lists.

We want clubs of ten everywhere. No coupons needed for this competition. Many can send eight or ten clubs of ten during August, and thereby get eight or ten books free. We are prepared for several thousand clubs of ten on this offer, and hope to get them. Don't omit to name your choice of book. Now begin at once. It is possible for some to send a club every week day.

THE NASBY LETTERS.

For some weeks yet we shall be able to supply copies of our book, "The Nasby Letters," to those who send us one dollar for a year's renewal to The Weekly Blade. We shall print no more, but out of about 63,000 copies published we have about 3,000 only left. We advise all desiring a copy of this book to make sure of it within the next month or two.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

LIQUOR DRINKING FROM EXAMPLE.

The great moral force of Satolli's support of Bishop Watterson's stand against allowing men concerned in the liquor traffic to become members of Catholic societies will do much to make their employment disreputable in the eyes of all good Catholics. And it leads us to remark upon the terrible force of example in fostering the drink habit. So long as wines and liquors are allowed upon the tables of fashionable people, so long will there be drunkards admitted into good society. So long as fathers or employers indulge in the vice of drunkenness, so long will their sons and younger employes be in great danger of adopting the drink habit.

Nothing is more true than that the habit of drinking in an older workman, or in a foreman, or in an employer, may bring down to the mire of drunkenness and poverty many of the younger employes. The genteel tippling of the merchant is a danger to his clerks. The sparkling wine upon the table of the lady who is a leader of the ton may work ruin to hundreds. Is there not in all these things a lesson for us all to learn? It will not do to answer with Cain's question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" It will not do to say that you, individually, can control your appetite, and that you wish the liberty of indulging in an occasional glass. The apostle Paul reminds us of our duty to our fellow-man when he says: "But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours becomes a stumbling-block to them that are weak."

It is a fact which is too often forgotten that the vast mass of our people do not yet realize the fearful nature of the alcoholic poison that is the active principle in all varieties of liquor. They condemn drunkenness, which is simply the result of the excessive use of rum, but are blind to the fact that the moderate use leads up to the excess, and that there is absolutely no way to prevent that excess save by stopping the sale and the use, even in the most moderate quantities. There are few people who can use rum in moderation for any length of time without drifting by insensible degrees into its immoderate use. Those who are in positions in which their example may act injuriously upon others owe it as a duty to their fellow-men not to touch nor taste the infernal poison. The blood of the lost may otherwise be required at their hands in the great day of reckoning.

The pulpit is often derelict in its duty toward the people in that it does not bring this matter more frequently and more powerfully before them. There are thousands of professing Christians who think it no harm to indulge in an occasional glass; there are denominations who do not require total abstinence as a condition of membership. There needs to be a waking up all along the line. Religion must be arrayed in solid phalanx against rum, its use, its manufacture and sale. The evils of the traffic must be impressed upon the popular mind. Every man convinced of the necessity of prohibition must join the educational effort. The thing to do is to educate the people to a knowledge of the evil effects that flow from the continuance of the traffic, rather than any specific means for its extinction; that will come later on, when the majority of public sentiment has been crystallized against the giant curse. Then the people will unite in a demand which cannot be withstood, that the law shall reach forth its arm of strength and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

POPULIST SCOUNDRELISM.

The Populists of Kansas are affording the people of the United States another illustration of the fact that the leaders who charge all who do not subscribe to their fallacies with being corrupt, and the creatures of "plutocracy," are themselves corrupt rascals. The attorney general at Topeka has instituted quo warranto proceedings to remove the chief of police and some of the police officers for having extorted money from the keepers of disreputable houses, on the pretext that it would be paid into the campaign fund of the Populists. And the evidence is said to be pretty clear that a gigantic system of blackmail of this sort extends throughout the state on the part of Populist officials. For instance, it is proved that the infamous lottery gang at Kansas City, Kan., has been paying $5,000 per month as hush money to the Populist state government, to keep from having the law enforced against them.

And this from the leaders of a party which claims to be the only "pure" political organization in the country; which charges that the Republican and Democratic parties are alike corrupt and conscienceless! Yet the fact remains that the Populist administrations have been, in many cases, like those detailed above—composed of a gang of scoundrels who are "on the make," preying upon vice and crime. The rank and file of the Populists are honest but mistaken men, the dupes of loud-mouthed demagogues who are using them for their own selfish ends.

The lesson is a plain one—the man who poses as a leader, but whose argument is wholesale denunciation of all men who do not follow his lead as corrupt and vicious, is apt to be a scoundrel himself. It is one of the ear-marks of a criminal nature to believe that all other men are rascals, like himself; and the Populist leaders are fine examples of it.

Coxey's plan of marching overland to Columbus to the Populist convention is not a success. The weary wealers will not be tempted the second time. Coxey is no longer a name to conjure with.

It will be appropriate for Mr. Chairman Wilson and Mr. Cleveland to send an Arctic searching party for the driftwood of the almost forgotten Democratic platform.

Senator Quay has a stack of manuscript four feet high, and the tariff bill will scarcely pass so long as this battery confronts it.

We hope Mr. H. O. Havemeyer will secure the pen with which G. Cleveland signs the bill of the sugar trust.

The author of Prehistoric Man will find an excellent subject for investigation in the Toledo Democratic party.

Candidate Kolb should know better than to sit in a game with all the cards stacked against him.

The man who is having the most fun out of this tariff situation at this time is Thomas B. Reed.

What will those Democratic papers who have been denouncing the Senate bill do now?

The last blow at the Democratic platform has been struck.

It's about time for Senator Voorhees to cuckoo again.

THE SENATE BILL GOES.

The country has a splendid exposition of the utter incapacity of the Democratic party to elaborate and carry through a consistent policy. The House has yielded, under the most humiliating circumstances, to the coterie of Trust senators; it has accepted and passed the Senate tariff bill with its 634 amendments. It has done this in the face of the knowledge that the Senate bill is a corrupt measure, in which the many amendments were dictated by the trusts and combines interested in the various schedules.

The Democrats of the House have tried to play a bunco game upon the country in passing the four little "pop-gun" bills, placing sugar, iron ore, barbed wire and bituminous coal on the free list. Every man of them knows that these bills will be defeated in the Senate. And each and every one of them knew, when he cast his vote, that the Senate bill, with all its provisions to rob the people in the interest of the trusts, will become a law, and go to the country as the final outcome of Democratic "tariff reform." Even Chairman Wilson declared publicly on the floor of the House that the Sugar Trust has purchased $112,000,000 worth of raw sugar, which has been imported free under the McKinley law. On this the Trust will clear $40,000,000, every cent of which will be paid by consumers of sugar, and which is simply a robbery of the people.

The passage of this bill by the House is an ignominious and cowardly surrender of the Democratic party to the most gigantic Trust which has ever cursed this country. The steal which this bill gives the Sugar Trust is 46 1-2 cents on every 100 pounds. When one recalls the eloquent Democratic appeals for "tariff reform" on frantic denunciations of trusts, the plea that the Democracy would deliver the people from the trust yoke through its means, the magnitude of the disgrace to that party will be manifest.

The great crusade for "tariff reform" is over. The Democracy has surrendered to the trusts. It has yielded the fight, and again shown itself to be the creature of circumstance, a base truckler to expediency, even at the sacrifice of its so-called "principles." Think of the grandiloquent proclamation of the Chicago platform of 1892, denouncing protection "as a fraud; a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few!" And then compare this with the tariff bill just passed, which makes a gift at once of $40,000,000 to the Sugar Trust—or, rather, gives that monopoly the power to take that immense sum from the pockets of the people, with the further permission to rob them of a similar sum every year! Every family which has been getting 22 pounds of granulated sugar for a dollar will realize the steal as soon as sugar goes up, and a dollar will buy but 14 pounds!

Fortunately the people will soon have an opportunity to express their opinion of the Democratic party, its lack of principle, its subserviency to monopoly, its general incapacity to legislate honestly and honorably. The congressional elections this fall will enable them to voice their emphatic condemnation. Of course every intelligent voter knows that the four "pop-gun" bills were passed simply as a bluff. They are simply to give the Democratic representatives a chance to gull the people once more. They will bluster on the stump that they have tried to carry out the promises of the Chicago platform, but were prevented by the Democrats of the Senate. But it is clear that they should have stood by their guns and have refused to pass the Senate bill. No bill at all would have been better than one that permits a new and atrocious robbery of the people.

THE DUTY OF THE REPUBLICAN SENATORS.

The Republican minority of the Senate has done its duty to the country and to its party in the tariff controversy. The Republican Senators have voted against the Democratic measure in all its forms, and have done their best to defend American industries and American labor against the ruinous tariff-smashing schemes of the Democrats. They have stood unitedly against the attacks upon the protective principle, and against the schemes of surrender to trusts and combines. And for this they merit and will receive, the thanks of every intelligent American citizen who believes in conserving American industries and in maintaining the American wage-rate, with its correlative, employment for the idle thousans of workingmen.

But now that the Democrats of the House have passed a bill to put sugar, in all its forms, on the free list, the Republicans of the Senate should do all in their power to pass it. The duty on raw sugar is a revenue duty. It is in no sense protective. The McKinley law made raw sugar free, and imposed a fractional duty on refined, as a protection to an American industry. When the McKinley law was passed, in 1890, the Sugar Trust was but a combination among a few refineries. The majority of those establishments were outside of it. But since then it has absorbed them all, so that the business of sugar refining is a monopoly in its hands. It becomes necessary to destroy this giant trust in the interests of the people.

Hence every Republican Senator should vote for this bill. Let it have their solid support, and thus throw upon the Democrats and Populists of the Senate the odium of defeating free sugar, if it is done. Give the Senate a chance to crush the Sugar Trust at one blow. Perhaps enough votes can be had among the Populist and Democratic Senators to achieve this end. If it can be done, it will do more to demoralize the Democracy and utterly and entirely defeat that party at the polls than anything else which it is in the power of the Republican Senators to do.

It will be in accord with Republican doctrine;

It will be in accord with the desire—yes, the demands—of the entire people;

It will show the country the falsity of the charge, reiterated with damnable persistence for years and years by the Democratic press and leaders, that the Republican party is the friend and defender of trusts;

Remember that Grover Cleveland, in his famous letter to Chairman Wilson, urged the House to accept the sugar schedule of the Senate bill, and that the House has done so. It will deal that ponderous fraud a well-deserved blow.

Put sugar on the free list, Republicans of the United States Senate!

Chairman Wilson: "Say the meanest things you can; we deserve it."

GROVER IS DISCOMPOSED.

Daniel Manning, in 1884, when he wrote to invite Gorman, then chairman of the Democratic national committee to come to Albany and meet Cleveland, then governor, and just nominated for the Presidency, warned the astute Marylander that Grover was a "big pepper pot." This was an exceedingly mild reference to Cleveland's well-known savagery of temper and bull-necked obstinacy. This incident is recalled to mind by the guarded references in the press dispatches to Cleveland's anger over the humiliating necessity of surrendering to Gorman on the tariff bill.

Cleveland's chronic ill-temper, his intense anger at being crossed in his designs, and his habit of furious profanity on such occasions, are well known to every one familiar with the inside of political life at Washington. It requires a pretty strong effort of the imagination, therefore, to realize anything like the faintest adumbration of the storm which has raged through the executive chamber of the White House during these days of abject surrender to Cleveland's relentless foe, Gorman. To yield at all is the gall of bitterness to the stubborn and hot-breathed Chief Magistrate; but to have to yield under the most humiliating circumstances—after his letter to Wilson, admonishing him and the cuckoos of the House to "stand firm" against the Senate schedules on coal and iron ore—after Gorman's scathing public denunciation of himself on the floor of the Senate—to yield utterly and entirely, without even the poor privilege of the smallest and most unmeaning item of compromise—truly the dose was of bitterness seventy times seven intensified!

And furthermore, the President is constrained by what he deeems political necessity, to allow the Senate tariff bill to become a law. Fortunately he is spared the last humiliation of actually signing the bill; he will neither sign it nor veto it, and hence, at the end of ten days, it becomes a law. But the humiliation is none the less for this technical relief. We have had serious fears lest his tiger rage and fierce explosions of profane wrath would lead to an attack of apoplexy—which, in a man of his ponderous build and beefy neck would inevitably prove fatal. The fear of any such catastrophe is past, however. Every admirer of the President's wife must congratulate her on being at Gray Gables instead of the White House during these days of crow eating and sulphurous expletives. For once Grover Cleveland has met his match. One of his "team of wild horses" has taken the bit into his mouth, and in the resultant catastrophe the obese charioteer has been ingloriously rolled in the dust under the chariot wheels.

BARRING OUT ANARCHISTS.

The Senate has passed the bill for the exclusion and deportation of anarchists. It has already passed the House, but as the Senate amended it, the bill must go to a conference committee. It will without doubt be reported favorably, and pass the House as a substitute for the Stone immigration bill. Its provisions, stated briefly, are as follows:

It declares that no alien anarchist shall be permitted to land in the United States, and authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to send back to the country whence they came, all persons who, having succeeded in passing the inspectors, shall be proved to hold anarchistic beliefs. It also provides that any unnaturalized foreign born person, who, upon trial in a court, shall be convicted of being an anarchist, may be deported. The bill also authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to appoint inspectors for service at foreign ports who shall have authority to forbid transportation to this country of any person who, he is saisfied, should not be permitted to come. A penalty of $100 is imposed upon the master of a vessel who transports such a person after receiving warning not to do so.

It will be noted that the bill proscribes the foreign-born anarchist. He is not to be permitted to enter this country, and those already here who have not been naturalized can be sent back. But any anarchist who is naturalized, or who is native born, is not reached by its provisions. Possibly it may be the intention to offer a bill in Congress to punish anarchy among American citizens, as a pendant to this measure.

This bill is not too drastic in its provisions. Anarchy is the enemy of civilization. An anarchist is the enemy of social order, peace and prosperity. The utterances of Santo, the assassin of President Carnot, on his trial, show clearly the madness of those men. The dagger, the bomb and the torch are their weapons; the murder of high officials is their first step toward the destruction of all government. The authorities of Europe are laying heavy heavy hands on these wretches, and it is time the United States shall take steps to keep them from finding an asylum in this country.

On August 1, the total amount of money in circulation in the United States was $1,657,574,239, which represents an increase of over $46,000,000 as compared with the corresponding date of last year. The per capita circulation on the 1st inst. amounted to $24.19, which represents an increase of 17 cents as compared with the corresponding date of last year. There is plenty of money in the country for all its business, and there is no possible method of legislating money into the pockets of men who unfortunately are without it.

The Democrats of the Ninth Iowa district have indorsed Gen. James B. Weaver, the Populist nominee, for Congress. The district is now represented by a Republican, but in the last election the combined Democratic and Populist vote was 132 more than the Republican vote. But more than 132 of the intelligent Democrats of that district will bolt the nomination at the polls. Weaver is too pestilent a demagogue for even a decent Democrat to support.

The statement that Andrew Jackson's grave was opened by robbers is disputed by several Democratic contemporaries, who are sure old Andrew, in disgust at the work of Congress, tried to climb out on his own accord.

Kolb is defeated again in Alabama; and it will be a good thing if this defeat retires him from politics. He represents fads and foolishness, not statesmanship.

Protection in a bill formed by the friends of the principle of protection is vastly different from a tariff bill with accidental protection dictated by a trust.

It isn't often a whole party is bought by a big trust.

NEW ZEALAND'S "TAX REFORM."

New Zealand is trying a new scheme of taxation, which possesses at least the merit of novelty. It abandons the principle of taxing all property equally, so that all men bear the burden in proportion to their respective holdings. On the contrary, the New Zealand plan aims to place the burden of taxation upon the wealthier class alone, and to relieve men of small means as much as possible. In elaborating the new system, one of the first things done was to abolish the tax on personal property, and to substitute an improvement tax, laid upon all improvements on land above $15,000. Small land holders are not taxed, no man paying any taxation for state purposes until his property is worth over $2,500. In addition to the ordinary land tax there is a graduated tax, which is not imposed upon any land owner whose property does not exceed $35,000 in value. Then there is an absentee tax, levying 20 per cent over and above the ordinary and graduated land tax in the case of owners who have been absent from the colony for three years or over. The justification for this tax is found in the fact that many large landholders living abroad draw large incomes from their possessions, but make no contribution toward the welfare of the colony, and, in many instances, act as a drawback by holding large areas for speculative purposes and deriving a benefit from the improvements made upon neighboring lands.

There is also an income tax, but incomes from mortgages and rents, and derived by owners or occupiers of land from its use and products, are exempt. There has been a strong tendency in New Zealand toward the accumulation of vast landed estates, and the object of the graduated land tax was to check and break up this tendency, under which, for instance, fourteen owners hold land with an improved value of $27,690,245, while six owners hold land with an improved value of $12,813,500, and the total value of unimproved land held in large areas, from 5,000 acres upward, amounted in 1892 to the vast sum of $272,360,875. This graduated tax, while not regarded as too burdensome, is having the desired effect to a great extent.

There was a great deal of opposition to the measure, by men who were sincere in their belief that the scheme is an unwise one, and would result in a serious loss to the revenues. This view has not been realized. The result has been a great relief to the smaller taxpayers. The number of taxpayers has decreased by 9,028, while the revenue has been increased by nearly $100,000. The existing interests were not affected to any appreciable extent by these revolutionizing reforms, and the credit of New Zealand was strengthened in London to an unprecedented degree. But the government, having adopted a non-borrowing policy, found its resources sufficient to meet its needs under the new system, and so there was little occasion to make use of the credit that was offered from sources that had only recently been distrustful.

"THE SILVER RENAISSANCE."

Some time ago The Blade contained an editorial article entitled "The Silver Renaissance," in which we stated the fact that all signs point to the financial question as the coming one in American politics; that the tariff issue has been so long before the people that they are tired of it, and that the "signs of the times" point to its relegation "to at least second place, while the first place will be taken by the money question."

The Grant County Review, a Populist paper, published at Millbank, South Dakota, reprints The Blade's article conspicuously, and follows it with some editorial comment to the following effect:

A careful reading of the foregoing article would undoubtedly convey the impression that it was written by an avowed Populist—but it was not. The article in question was taken bodily from that staunch and old-time rabid Republican newspaper, the Toledo Blade. It is as remarkable as it is significant that such a prominent Republican sheet should acknowledge that people are tired to death of the tariff." Furthermore, the declaration that "all signs point to its relegation to at least second place, while the first will be taken by the money question," is a most thorough, complete and unequivocal admission of the position taken by the Populists who at first were laughed to scorn and ridiculed and denounced. Verily, the corner stone which the old Republican and Democratic builders rejected is now accepted as being the true and correct foundation for our government.

The Review certainly remembers that the money question, in some form, comes up periodically in our politics. Away back in the '70's, when Populism was undreamed of, it took the form of the greenback agitation. The country was just struggling to put its financial system, inflated by the over-issue of greenbacks to carry on the war, upon a solid basis. Next came the discussion over the silver dollar, resulting in the passage of the Bland bill. Then followed the silver agitation, which has been more or less a question of public interest to this time; but it was not originated by the Populists.

For the first time since the greenback agitation, the money question is attracting the attention of all parts of the country. It has become a national issue, and will, we believe, be the prominent one until a solution is reached. With regard to silver, let us state our position, which is that of the vast majority of the people east of the Mississippi, and see whether the Review can as cordially indorse it as it does the article it has reprinted.

It is an error for our friends of the West—using that term to designate the trans-Mississippi region—to assume that any relatively large number of people of this section of the country are inimical to silver. We are not. We are bimetallists. We are willing to use silver, to give it free coinage, if its parity with gold can be preserved. We do not desire to drop to the silver standard. We do not wish the purchasing power of the dollar reduced. We wish the fullest use of both metals, consistent with the maintenance of their parity.

How to accomplish this is a question to be solved only by the wisest statesmanship, the most thorough knowledge of national financiering. The difficulty of the problem arises from the twenty-year decline in silver the world over. To maintain the parity of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1 requires the price of silver to be raised to $1.2929 per ounce. It is now worth only a fraction over 63 cents. Has the Review any method to propose whereby this result can be accomplished—a method which will commend itself to the common sense of intelligent Americans?

The man to-day most thoroughly despised by Ohio Democrats is Calvin S. Brice.

Democracy and Populism in Ohio mean about the same thing.

$500 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions.

Our donation offer of three months' subscriptions for the month of June was a wonderful success. The duplicate proposition for the month of July, which at first promised larger returns, was nearly paralyzed by the recent labor strike, which so distracted the minds of all the people of this great nation. As the number of competitors is not yet sufficient for all the premiums offered, we have decided to extend the time to September. This will be no injustice to those who are in the competition, and will enable others to come in, now that times are more favorable for such work. Crops are moving, and a better feeling exists all around, so that the month of August will be a better month than was June for this remarkable Blade offer.

We firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months' subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

NO COUPON CARDS.

The offer below of five hundred dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody. We will not send out coupon cards for August, nor will we require coupons, as we did during June and July. An interested reader may join this competition by sending us clubs as often as possible upon terms stated at the close of this article. We will forward sample copies of The Blade on application.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. This year we offer $20 premiums, worth $1,000. Deducting one-half already awarded for June leaves the following liberal offer for the months of July and August:

First. To the person sending us, before Sept. 1st, the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number before Sept. 1st.

To the third largest before Sept. 1st, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in July and August. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration.

We want some persons at every postoffice to mail us clubs of ten or more early in August. You can select a book which we offer for clubs of ten, or you can let it apply on the premium competition, sending additional clubs from time to time. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us before September 1. This plan is all the more interesting because many who earned premiums in June will be just as likely to get another, and many who failed to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure of one this time.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months' subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of 10 cents each name the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. After September 1, this low price will be withdrawn, and 30 cents will again be the price for the Weekly Blade three months.

Instructions and Conditions.

Every person reading this announcement may join the competition. Write us at once for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. You take the subscriptions for 10 cents each for three months, remitting us the full amount, without deducting commission or cost of mailing. For small clubs of ten you will get your pay in books, as announced elsewhere, and for large clubs you will come under our offer of 160 premiums. Send your first club by August 1 and follow with other clubs as often as possible, mailing your last club not later than August 31. Number your names as you send them, from 1 up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the last name of your last August list will represent the total number of names you have sent. This will enable us to quickly make up the award. All lists sent us in July will be reckoned with those sent in August. The July competitors can, therefore, have time to add other lists in August.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Clubs of Ten.

Of course this competition will bring us many large clubs of 50, 100, or even more, according to the size of the community. Aside from the competition, we want hundreds of clubs of ten—yes, thousands—in order to introduce The Blade to new readers. Ten names three months for $1 is an actual loss of money to us, but we have decided, for the month of August only, to make the loss greater, by giving a book premium for each club of ten three months' names at 10 cents each. Read the article on fourth page, headed "Here's a Snap!" This offer should, during August, bring us 5,000 or more clubs of ten. Any person can raise such a club in an hour. Of course all clubs of ten that ask for a book premium, will not be counted with the premium competitors.

Now let some member of every household who takes The Blade get right out and raise us one club to start with. Let us see how many names we can have during the first week in August. The people want The Blade at this nominal price, if you will only give them the opportunity.

The great shrinkage in the price of mutton and wool has already ruined one great sheep ranch in Wyoming. Senator Warren, the principal owner, has stated that the failure was due entirely to the depreciation in live stock, particularly on account of the great shrinkage in the price of mutton and wool in the past year. He said that during the year 1893 the company sustained a loss of $96,199 in the value of sheep and wool shipped to market that year, $16,173 on cattle and horses and $120,275 in the value of live stock not marketed, making a total loss of $233,500 from the prices prevailing in 1892. And still the tariff tinkerers insist on free wool in order to help the farmer.

After Cleveland was inaugurated eight years ago Alabama Democrats elected their governor by more than 100,000 plurality. Oates' majority is now 40,000. What is there for Democrats to jollify about?

The estimate of the Statistical bureau of the Treasury department is that, on August 1, the population of the United States was 68,519,000. And still one industry flourishes, despite hard times.

With both the great parties on record in their national platforms as in favor of the Nicaragua canal, why doesn't Congress move in the matter?

The New York Sun is confident that the horse which dropped dead while Coxey was making a speech was sensible as well as sensitive.

When Japan had a half-dozen of her cadets educated at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, she made a very paying investment.

Well may the people of the United States cry, "O Tariff Reform, what crimes have been committed in thy name!"

There will never be anything except Democratic victories in Alabama as long as the Bourbons do the counting.

Japan is really going to stay in the fight. She has ordered 500,000 cans of American corned beef.

Grover to Lil: "The jig's up; I've recognized Dole."

There is no Democratic party. It is the Sugar Trust.

Gunpowder tea is the popular brand in the Orient.

Did the sugar trust get Crisp, too?

ACCIDENTAL.

He—Why don't you care to go in bathing?
She—John pushed me in the water yesterday, and faded my bathing suit.

PICKED AND SORTED.

There are no longer any Buddhists in India.

San Francisco has five Chinese newspapers.

Only 9 per cent of cases of amputation are fatal.

A French chemist makes wine out of potatoes.

On an average there is only one fire a month in the City of Mexico.

In the space of one minute the polypus can change its form 100 times.

No one can breathe at a greater height than seven miles from the earth.

The United States uses nearly one-half of the quinine produced in the world.

"The Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into 253 languages and dialects.

Danish light-houses are supplied with oil to pump on the waves in case of storm.

It is said that whales can remain under the surface of the ocean for an hour and a half.

The average cost of construction and equipment per mile of American railways is $54,644.

There are some 15,000 people in London whose professional occupation is writing for publication.

It was not until the close of the last century that the torture of criminals was generally abolished in Europe.

In Italy 2 per cent of all insanity is caused by drink; in Austria, 12; in France, 20; in England, 32, in Sweden, 50.

In New Zealand, Iceland, the Isle of Man, Jersey, Pitcairn island, and the states of Wyoming and Colorado women can vote for all offices.

Nanking in China is the biggest walled city in the world and is one of the most wonderful cities of history. It was over 600 years old at the birth of Christ.

London contains roughly 120 square miles and about 600,000 inhabited houses. The population is a little under 5,000,000. In the beginning of the century it had only 138,000 houses.

The Palace of the Sun, a slumbering volcano on the island of Maui, near Honolulu, is 10,000 feet above the sea, with an opening at the top big enough to drop into it the city of New York and its adjacent suburbs.

Aeronauts cannot rise much above five miles of vertical height on account of the increasing rarity of the air, but double that height has been attained by self-registering balloons, which tell us that some 90 degrees of frost prevail up there.

Proof spirit, according to the United States standard, consists of 50 parts alcohol and 50 parts water. When mixed this quantity contracts to 100 parts on account of the strong affinity of the components for each other, as shown by the rise in the temperature which accompanies the mixing.

For long years the process of making whisky was known only to the monks of Spain and Italy, among whom the drink originated. The monks retained the secret and dispensed the beverage until the dissolution of the monasteries, when the public speedily took advantage of the diffused knowledge and honored the product of the new industry with its highest esteem.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Col. Fred D. Grant and family are with Mrs. Grant's sister, Mrs. Potter Palmer, at Dutch Cottage, Bar Harbor.

Lord Salisbury turns the scales at 252 pounds in his boots, Mr. Gladstone, on the other hand, weighs less than 117 pounds.

Mrs. French-Sheldon has arrived in New York from her holiday jaunt across the Atlantic en route for Chautauqua, where she commences her season.

Chaplain Milburn was absent from the Senate the other day and that sugary aggregation was opened without prayer. It is past praying for, anyway.

Lewis Denny, of Galipolis, O., has just been married the third time. He is 62 years of age, and the father of 24 children. He says he expects to close the family record with seven 40.

Anthony Hope Hawkins who has leaped into sudden fame by his successful novel, "The Prisoner of Zenda," is a graduate of Balliol college, Oxford, and took high honors. He was a Liberal candidate for Parliament in 1892, but was defeated.

Count Leo Tolstoi has written an opera libretto in which he gives his ideas regarding brandy drinking. It bears the title "The Brandy Distiller." A woman has composed the music. It has already been produced in Russia, but, it is said, has had no effect on the peasants, whom the count wished to influence.

Ada Negri, the Italian poetess, has brought suit for libel against seventy-eight Italian newspapers. Signorina Negri, before she became famous, was a school teacher in Motta Visconti, the native place of President Carnot's murderer, who was among her pupils. The papers declare that the crime of the murderer was indirectly due to the teachings of the poetess, whose ideas are extremely radical.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, who has been summering at the Blue Mountain House, Pa., is now in New York, and expects to go to Narragansett Pier in a few days. Gen. Henry Kye Douglas, who was her constant companion while they were in Maryland, has also gone to New York. Notwithstanding repeated denials of their engagement, their movements seem to confirm the rumor.

SIMPLE REASONS.

A soap bubble is round because every part of its surface is equally pressed by the atmosphere.

The porcupine is so called because his name comes from two Latin words meaning a thorny pig.

Boiled water tastes flat and insipid because the gases it contained have been driven off by heat.

Red hair is of that color because it is supposed to have a larger proportion of sulphur than black hair.

Birds are covered with feathers because these combine the highest degree of warmth with the least weight.

A heavy dew is the precursor of rain because it shows that the atmosphere is saturated with moisture.

Some stars seen through telescopes are so distant that it takes their light 2,700 years to reach this planet.

Lunar holes are sometimes large and sometimes small because they are formed at different heights in the air.

The glow-worm has a brush attached to its tail because it is necessary to show its light that the back be kept clean.

Decaying wood and putrefying fish look luminous in the dark because they are really undergoing a slow combustion.

White clothing is cool because it reflects the heat of the sun; black clothing is warm because it absorbs both heat and light.

Iron bedsteads are safe during a thunder-storm, because, being good conductors, they keep the electricity from the body.

A burning gas jet is unhealthy in a bed chamber because one gas-light gives out as much carbonic acid as two sleepers.

The eyeball is white because the blood vessels that feed its substance are so small that they do not admit the red corpuscles.

Lightning is so destructive because of its enormous power. A flash of lightning has been calculated to equal 12,000 horse-power.

The flesh under the nails looks red because the nails are almost transparent, and thus the color of the tissue beneath is visible.

Swallows fly low before a rain because the insects they pursue are then near the ground to escape the moisture of the upper air.

The bodies of moths are covered with a thick down because these insects fly by night and need protection from the dampness.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timekeeper, which we issue like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 25 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price, by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, pinion regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers. Delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $300 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumbpiece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commissioners, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and filled, price, gold filled watch cases, and it has been seen well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and of fancy size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain the expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case.....$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case.....33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case.....27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case.....25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only.....$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 28 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallets, safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

THESE ARE NEW AND STYLISH HATS.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons.....$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons..... 80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks..... 2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks..... 1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks..... 2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks..... 1 15
½ dozen table knives..... 2 25
1 dozen table knives..... 4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 75
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		55
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Berry spoons, each	$2 00	
Pie knives, "	3 00	
Fish knives, "	3 50	
Fish forks, "	2 25	
Oyster ladles, "	3 00	
Soup ladles, "	3 50	

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

A JAPANESE CARTOON.

Interesting Feature of an Oriental Newspaper.

The chancellor of the Japanese consulate, Kumasaburo Tanabe, told a reporter of the New York Tribune yesterday that the consul-general had just received an official dispatch from Mr. Miyaoka, the Japanese charge d'affaires at Washington, announcing the formal declaration of war between his country and that of China. The dispatch said:

"On August 1 an imperial rescript was issued formally declaring war against China."

"How is that notice promulgated?" was asked.

"Well," he replied, "it is done in about the same manner as it would be done by the nations of Europe or of America. It is published first in the Imperial Gazette, and then all the other papers copy it. Everything is now on a war footing in Japan, and if there be talk of arbitration the suggestion certainly does not come from Japan, who is confident in the justice of her cause and in her ability to whip her big but unwieldy enemy single-handed, if outside nations will only be kind enough to keep their hands off.

"We are grateful to the American papers for what they say about us, and for the great moral weight of the public opinion of this country, which seems to have been thrown almost entirely on the side of Japan; and whatever be the outcome of the struggle it will only strengthen the bonds between the great Republic of the Far West and her 'Yankee brother,' as you call Japan, of the Orient."

Mr. Harada, of the silk importing firm of Horikoshi & Co., No. 51 Greene street, was reading the account in the evening papers of the victory of the Vigilant over the Britannia when the reporter called. Mr. Harada speaks both French and English, and speaks them well.

"The next best thing," said he, "to hearing of a victory by Japan over China is to hear of a victory by America over England, and on her favorite element, too. By-the-by, here is a paper which I have just received from Japan in a large bundle of home journals that has come to hand, giving interesting stories about the war. And here is an excellent cartoon in The Kokkia, a daily newspaper printed in Tokio, and if The Tribune would reproduce the picture it would be evident that even in illustrated journals we have made an attempt—humble, perhaps, you may consider it—to keep pace with the enterprise of Western newspapers."

The cartoon which is here given is an ingenious contrivance, especially when it is remembered that Japanese newspapers and Japanese ways, according to the Western standard, are of yesterday. The central picture shows China like Janus, the Roman god, with two faces, peace on one side and war on the other. Mr. Harada was unable to say to the reporter whether this was a reproduction of the Roman legend, or was drawn from some fabled incident in the history of other than the fleeciest of temporary clouds. It was in 1851 that she began to wear the costume which is now known throughout the English-speaking world as the bloomer. She was then living at Seneca Falls, N. Y., where she was publishing a temperance paper called the Lily. In addition to being a prohibition advocate the paper also devoted considerable space to the subject of woman suffrege. A Mrs. Miller, who in 1851 paid a visit to Seneca Falls, appeared in the bifurcated dress, and Mrs. Bloomer published a description of it. She and Elizabeth Cady Stanton adopted the style and advocated its general adoption. Mrs. Bloomer wore the costume on several lecture trips, and in this way it became associated with and finally known by her name. By and by Horace Greeley took the subject up, and was followed by other editors, the result being that the bifurcated dress became known all over the country as the bloomer.

JAPANESE CARTOON SHOWING THE DUPLICITY OF CHINA.

Great Mutual Love.

Aunt Maria—Are you sure that Mr. Spooner loves you?

Carrie—I guess you would think so, to hear the silly things he says to me.

Aunt Maria—But how do you know you love him?

Carrie—Because they don't seem silly to me.—Tit-Bits.

A Kind Wife.

Willis—When my wife makes me a present it is sure to be something that will last.

Wallace—My wife is just like her. Five years ago she made me a present of 100 cigars and I have ninety-nine of them yet.—Life.

No Opportunity.

"And she didn't change countenance?"

"No; there was no time to return to her boudoir."—Puck.

THE LITTLE BROWN DOG AT THE DOOR.

Early and late you watch and wait,
Little brown dog at the door,
For a quick footfall and a boyish call,
For your master to come once more.
Eager to follow, through field and hollow,
Wherever his feet may roam,
Content to stray, if he leads the way,
Wherever he is, is home.

But you never hear the whistle clear,
Nor the sound of the boyish call,
Nor the scamper of feet all bare and fleet
Down through the shadowy hall;
Though long you wait at the door and gate
For your playfellow of old,
With his eyes so blue and his heart so true,
And his hair like the sunshine's gold.

'Tis a year and a day since he went away
To a country beyond our ken,
And those who go that way, we know,
Never come back again.
Still early and late you watch and wait,
Little brown dog at the door,
But the voice is still, and watch as you will,
Your master comes no more.
—Youth's Companion.

THE "MULLIGAN LETTERS."

Death of Mulligan, Who Stole the Letters to Use Against Blaine.

The death of James Mulligan at Maynard, Mass., the other day, recalls the famous "Mulligan letter" escapade in the career of the late James G. Blaine. On May 2, 1876, prior to the Cincinnati national convention, a resolution was adopted in the House of Representatives to investigate an alleged purchase of railroad bonds. The investigation was founded on a number of private business letters between Mr. Blaine and a Boston capitalist which had fallen into the hands of Mulligan, who was then a clerk of the House. The investigation was intended to smirch Mr. Blaine and confirm the imputations of corruption against him.

Mr. Blaine obtained the letters and on June 5 he created a scene in the House which was one of the most remarkable ever seen. In a personal explanation, he denied the House had the power to compel the production of his private papers. In a dramatic way he declared his purpose to reserve nothing, and holding up the original package of letters, exclaimed: "Thank God, I am not ashamed to show them. With a mortification I do not attempt to conceal, with a sense of outrage, which I think any man in my position would feel, I invite the confidence of 44,000,000 of my countrymen while I read those letters from this desk."

Mr. Blaine completed the dramatic climax after reading the letters by turning to one of his accusers and asserting that this member had received a message from Josiah Caldwell, one of the originators of the Little Rock & Fort Smith railroad, completely exonerating Mr. Blaine, and that it had been suppressed. Mr. Blaine's magic expose of his accusers produced a sensation. Gen. Garfield, who was then in Congress, said: "I have been a long time in Congress and never saw such a scene in the House before."

The opponents of Mr. Blaine at the Cincinnati convention availed themselves of all the advantage they could by the "Mulligan letter" incident and they formed a part of the dirt and slime which was thrown at him during the memorable campaigns in which he took part afterward. The caricatures in some of the illustrated papers at the time, representing Mr. Blaine as a "tattooed man," were egregiously mean and contemptible.

Mulligan was born in Ireland about 80 years ago, and came to America when 15 years old. In 1851 he became confidential bookkeeper of a wealthy Boston merchant, whose sister James G. Blaine married. It was thus he became quite intimate with Blaine. Mulligan was also connected in business with Warren Fisher jr., to whom Mr. Blaine wrote the letters.

WORE BLOOMERS LONG AGO.

The Woman After Whom the Dress Was Named Living in Iowa.

Not many people know how the name of Bloomer came to be applied to the style of woman's dress sometimes called the divided skirt. Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, after whom the garment was christened, resides with her husband in Council Bluffs, their residence to-day being the one in which they took up their abode 40 years ago,

MRS. AMELIA BLOOMER.

when Council Bluffs, now a city of 25,000 people, was a somewhat straggling village of 200 souls. Mrs. Bloomer, now 76 years old, carries her years easily, her 54 years of married life having been unmarred by

LIGHT REFLECTIONS.

After school has been closed about a month the graduate stops thinking of how she may reform the world, and eventually she can get a job to make $20 a month.—Atchison Globe.

A young man with a low retreating forehead was heard to say to his neighbor that the sinking of the battleship was "a Chen Yuen loss to the Chinese." And then he cackled.—Boston Journal.

In the war between China and Japan one thing is at least sure—the latter country has the best press agent. He may have represented "The Mikado" in past seasons.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I'll tell you what," said McSwatters the other evening, "if you want to bring out what's in a man give him a sea voyage."—San Francisco Post.

If the soldiers of 1812 were to wake up now and show fight, they would get shot before they could load their guns.—Kansas City Times.

Judging from appearances that Eastern war cloud doesn't mean much further reign for Korea's king.—Philadelphia Times.

Man combines the traits of all the other animals and is often the biggest brute in the whole lot.—Chicago Herald.

When the wise man loses his head he never gives it away.—Dallas News.

Not Approved.

Parson—Deacon Smith, kindly waken Brother Hawkins. While it is true that the sleep of the just has often been commended, I don't think the snore of the just has ever received the stamp of approval.—Harper's Bazar.

IT ENDS WITH AUGUST

THE BLADE'S GREAT THREE MONTHS' OFFER.

August Days Are Flying Fast—So Rush the Clubs and Get a Premium.

We wish to remind all that our three months' offer for the Weekly Blade ends with the last day of August.

A word to the wise is sufficient. Push the effort to complete your clubs, and to make them as large as possible.

If you have not time nor opportunity to raise a large club, then raise one of ten subscribers, and get yourself a nice book. Read the article headed, "Here's a Snap!" in the first column of the fourth page of this issue.

BEWARE OF FRESH OLIVES.

A California Planter Amuses Himself at the Expense of Travelers.

Eastern visitors in California are always much interested in the olive plantations which in recent years have become a feature of the most southerly counties of the state. The lovers of the succulent fruit when pickled and bottled for sale in the East and North are always anxious to taste the olive fresh and ripe. There is a popular impression that it is sweet and delicious, but, like many other popular impressions, this is a delusion and a snare.

A few miles south of San Diego, where the railroad makes a junction with a small one track road leading into Mexico, a large planter has taken advantage of this delusion for his own amusement. On the arrival of each train from the North numerous travelers dismount to await the starting of the train across the Mexican border. For their benefit the planter has nailed a box outside of his fence just across the way from the railroad station which he keeps filled with nice, ripe olives. A placard invites victims in these words:

FINE, FRESH, RIPE OLIVES,
FREE.
HELP YOURSELF.

O course there is a rush from the station as soon as the box and its contents are discovered, and swarms of innocents seize the pretty fruit and dig their teeth into it. Then there is a combined howl and a great deal of expectoration and disgust, for the delusive fruit are nearly as puckery as persimmons.

And the planter? Oh, he takes his ease from a partly hidden summer house within his grounds, where he occasionally seats himself to enjoy the spectacle. It is a sure cure for the blues, he says.

BALLADE OF THINGS FORGOTTEN.

Who shall tell of the grass, green-bladed,
Dead in the Junes of long ago?
Who shall bring me the cornsilk braided,
Tawny strands that I used to know?
I care not whether 'tis rain or snow,
All was lost with the passing year,
Ghosts of laughter or wraiths of woe—
Gone with the loves that seemed so dear.

None will cherish the rose that faded
Long ere the north winds 'gan to blow,
None shall dream of the garden shaded
Soft by the broad leaves waving slow;
For these must pass, it was always so.
Frost nips keen and the buds are sere,
Sunlight, too, and the summer's glow—
Gone with the loves that seemed so dear.

Hearts that often our trials aided,
Hands that clung and were loth to go,
Hopes fulfilled or through fate evaded,
All at last is a fleeting show.
And mid lip under the mistletoe,
Mirth and music and Christmas cheer,
Fled like a flute-note's tremolo—
Gone with the loves that seemed so dear.

ENVOY.

Prince, we are wise as we older grow,
Which is better, a smile or tear?
Take them both for the friend or foe—
Gone with the loves that seemed so dear.
—Ernest McGaffey, in Chicago Post.

THE MONTH OF METEORS.

Look Out for the Fiery Little Strangers This Week.

Whatever else there may or may not be in the August skies, astronomers always look forward with more or less interest to the meteors which invariably make their appearance in great numbers about August 9, 10 and 11. Every year these mysterious streaks and flashes may be seen, coming with as much certainty as Fourth of July rockets, though hardly rivaling them in brightness. These August meteors are called Perseids, because they seem to radiate all from the same point in the heavens, which is in the constellation Perseus. Here once more the reader must be cautioned against presuming any connection between the stars of Perseus and the so-called "shooting stars" or meteors which seem to come from it.

It is now a well-established fact that meteors are nothing more or less than satellites of the sun—tiny, invisible bodies following a very eccentric elliptical orbit—so eccentric, indeed, that it crosses that of the earth, and then these tiny grains of sand (for that is estimated to be their average size), hitherto invisible, hurl themselves impotently against the thick cushion of our atmosphere and burn themselves out in no time from the heat caused by the friction.

The earth reaches the crossing point of the Perseids' orbit with her own August 10, and that explains the whole phenomenon. Perseus is the constellation almost directly under Cassiopea, rising in the northeast about 10:30 p. m. The best time to look for meteors will be about midnight.

THE TRUANT.

O, school's took in, but it ain't took me,
Fer I'm goin' 'crost the medders jes' a-skimmin';
Whar I ain't on the top o' the chinyberry tree,
I'm off wher' mother, an' wher' pap can't see,
Fishin' or strippin' off fer swimmin'!

O, school's took in, but it ain't took me,
Fer the pond with the tadpoles is a-brimmin';
When I ain't kite-flyin' where the wind blows free,
I'm six yards furder 'an my folks kin see,
Fishin', or strippin' off fer swimmin'!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Where He Drew the Line.

The natural enmity to the tax-gatherer is said to be especially prevalent in a certain county of Missouri. A well-to-do farmer came into the village of which he was accounted a resident to pay his taxes. The bill was handed to him, itemized as follows:

State tax	$14 22
County tax	7 33
School tax	4 20
Total	$25 65

The German scanned it closely for some moments, and then said stolidly: "I pays de state tax, I pays de county tax, and I pays de school tax, but I pays no total tax! I got not total and I never had any. Dat total tax, he is one fraud!"

A Queer Grievance.

A romantic girl in town has a queer grievance. He loves her and she loves him and their parents approve, and the day is set, and not a romantic thing has happened yet that would be thrilling to tell about. She says the whole thing is as ordinary and commonplace as baking biscuits and unless something romantic turns up she will not enjoy being a bride one bit.—Atchison Globe.

Time to Get Over It.

Mrs. Baring—Does your husband love you?

Mrs. Gay—Oh, Lord, no. Why, we've been married almost a year now!"—Truth.

CRADLE OF A ROYAL INFANT.

The cradle in which the infant son of the Duke and Duchess of York reposes is a gift from the queen, and bears an inscription to the effect that it was made in 1849, for the princess royal, was used for all her majesty's children, and was given by the queen to the Duchess of York in 1894. The queen commissioned the firm of Edmond & Orr, Wigmore street, to fit it up with pure white satin and Honiton lace, and as the bassinette is itself in white wood, there is no scrap of color about it. The queen has also given a second cradle to the duchess, made of mahogany, inlaid with fine gilding. This is fitted up with brocade in delicately pale tones of color. The bedding provided for both cradles is of the softest and lightest description. The sheets are of Irish lawn bordered with Valenciennes lace, and the blankets are of Pyrenean wool, very white and weighing very little, the texture more nearly resembling eiderdown than flannel. Two eiderdown quilts have been provided for the baby's use, one white and one pale pink. The queen has also given the little prince several robes, including one of fine Irish lawn and lace, and a handsome cloak and hood of Zibeline silk. Three small plumes in the hood suggest the Prince of Wales' feathers. Such articles as these for the children of the nobility were some years ago almost invariably made of French cambric, but of late years the manufacture of Irish lawn has so immensely improved that it now equals, if it does not surpass, the finest products of the looms of Cambray, so close, so even and so clear it is.

THE NEW KANSAS PROPHET.

GEN. HUGH CAMERON.

The accompanying picture is not, as might be fancied, a representation of a hair store in a draught, nor yet a composite photograph of a Populist convention sitting in a cyclone-swept prairie. It is the photograph of the latest Kansas aspirant to fame, Gen. Hugh Cameron, of Glen Burn, Douglas county. He is running, or, rather, his whiskers are running, for Congress in the Second Kansas district. An organization called the George Washington Corps of Home Protectionists has grown up silently in the umbrageous expanse of the general's tumultuous and far-floating hirsutiture. The other day its secretary, Miss or Mrs. Grace E. Smith, disentangled herself long enough to announce that the general was going to be an independent tramp candidate.

He will make a house to house canvass, giving to each farmer a photograph of himself, a picture of the Savior and a bundle of Home Protectionist tickets. He will also give a performance with his beard at every crossroads. He wears a Scotch cap, a Cameron plaid shawl, an old army coat with brass buttons, and, it is said, a shirt without a collar. But testimony on this last point is conflicting, says a Topeka letter.

It is said that he was born in Fulton county, N. Y., in 1826. He appeared in Kansas many years ago, and after trying whisker culture in several places retreated to far Glen Burn, where, under the most favorable conditions of wind, weather and soil, his whiskers grew to their present magnitude. There seems no good reason why he should not be elected, as he is the prominent representative of the chief product of that section of Kansas. He has taken the blue ribbon or first prize at many county fairs, and it is reported that at the state fair where were entered Peffer and seven others, any one of whom would have made even a "pard" look as if he had failed to shave that morning.

His favorite fancy is to wear his whiskers and hair braided and wrapped around his neck to "promote the flow of electrical currents."

For many years now the general has taken his nourishment through a spout. In rainy weather he has to keep under cover, but on a dry day, when a gentle breeze is blowing, he is not only shaded and caressed, but entertained by music sweeter than the bells of Shandon. By whirling his head round and round or from side to side he can play any tune that can be ground from a barrel organ. He believes in labor and hates barbers. His crest is a broken barber's pole, and his motto is, "Free whiskers for everybody," which is much better, as all will admit, than Peffer's motto of "By their whiskers shall they prevail."

SO DEAR!

In her quaint new party gown,
Polly dear was coming down;
Polly's hair is softly brown—
Dear Polly.

With her comb of silver tall,
Satin slippers, patch and all,
Down the stairs into the hall
Stepped Polly.

Fairer, to her lightest curl,
Than her grandma, when a girl;
My adoring heart did whirl
For Polly.

To dream, to hope and then to grieve—
Sometimes a word will undeceive.
"Of satin damask in each sleeve
There are four yards,"
Said Polly.
—Kate Field's Washington.

Another Crank.

Mr. Farwest—There was a feller at the Board of Trade last night with the loudest ideas anybody ever heard of.

Wife—What was the meeting about?

Mr. F.—To devise ways an' means to boom the town.

Wife—Well, what did the stranger propose?

Mr. F.—The foolishest thing! You'd never guess. He got up and said, says he: "The best way to boom a town," says he, "is to make it fit to live in."—New York Weekly.

Intensely Occupied.

"Don't bothah me, please," said Chawles to a friend who had addressed him. "I cawn't answer any questions. Weally, I'm getting bwain-fag, as it is."

"What's the matter?"

"My doctah awsked me yesterday how many cigawettes I smoked in a day, and I'm busy counting them for him."—Washington Star.

Liberty.

There is on earth no liberty so great
But that its very greatness, soon or late,
Doth lend the means whereby the favored free
Convert their freedom into tyranny.
—Washington Post.

—Do you have headache, dizziness, drowsiness, loss of appetite and other symptoms of biliousness? Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

CURRENT TOPICS.

During the fourteenth century in Italy, a tax was levied on every one who wore shoes.

It is said that there is one Afro-American physician to every 35,000 of the race population.

The Mexican war cost the United States $160,000,000. The number of troops engaged was 101,262.

German postoffice employes are not permitted to marry without the special permission of the government.

There is a tree in Nevada so luminous from exuding phosphorescent matter that one can read by its light.

By an old English law, a baron was required to have at least five hides of land, a church, a kitchen, a bell-house and a borough gate with a seat in it.

If Texas were as densely populated as the state of Massachusetts, it would have a population greater than France and Great Britain combined, or about 75,000,000.

Senator Gordon supplemented his late patriotic speech in the Senate with this remark to a party of gentlemen: "I am commander-in-chief of the Confederate Union, which is an organization of Confederate veterans similar to the Grand Army of the Republic. If occasion requires it, I will march an army of old soldiers over the Potomac greater than Gen. Lee ever commanded, every man of whom will fight to the death to preserve the Union and command respect to the old flag."

Relapse.

The queen glanced haughtily about her.

"What, ho," she cried, "Where tarrieth my lord?"

"Your highness," answered the chamberlain bowing low, "his majesty is in the throne room treating with the foreign ambassadors."

The royal consort sneered.

"Treating, forsooth," she said wearily, "after all the money it cost him to take the gold cure."—Detroit Tribune.

The Reason Why.

He loves to rise at early dawn
When others love to lie.
This is the finest time for him
Because he is a fly. —Life.

DOG-DAY DOGGEREL.

The "farmer singing in the field"
Keeps all the poets fussin',
The truth is still—howe'er they trill—
He's generally cussin'!
For who can plow the Georgia mule
So fond of idle grazin'—
And keep a brass or golden rule,
And not forget his raisin'?
—Atlanta Constitution.

Beneath the hammock where she swung
I lay on robes of fur,
And when by chance it came unhung,
I was much struck with her. —Life.

Her brow was like the snowdrift,
Her throat was like the swan—
When she'd bought complexion powders
And strewed them thickly on.
—Detroit Tribune.

RUSSIA TO FIGHT STANDARD OIL.

Arrangement to Divide the Petroleum Market Fell Through.

A statement is published in St. Petersburg, Russia, that the Russian petroleum merchants have failed, at the last moment, to come to an agreement with the Standard Oil Company representatives, and that the Russian and American oil companies will fight.

In so doing they will try to get a concession from the Shah to build a pipe line through Persia.

"Russian refiners of petroleum met in St. Petersburg in October, 1883, and with the consent of the Minister of Finance, made a compact which practically amounted to the organization of a trust. There were present 62 per cent of the Baku refiners and an agent of the American Standard Oil Company. February 1 another meeting was held in St. Petersburg, at which signatures were attached, and since that time nearly all the other Russian refiners of oil have entered the combination.

"The agreement stipulates that all exporting of kerosene and all selling of it in foreign markets must be done by a committee of five, violation of this arrangement to be punished by a fine of fifteen kopecks per pood of petroleum so exported. Twenty other articles define the methods of this committee.

Among them is one prescribing that the committee confer with the American Standard Oil Company for the purpose of working out a division of the petroleum markets of the whole world.

The competition between Russian and Standard oil has been very bitter for a long time, and it was generally considered that this proposition was accompanied by the implied threat that if the Standard company should not agree to divide territory with the Russians the Russian government would back the Baku refiners in a long struggle.

Immediately after this agreement was signed the Minister of Finance reduced the freight on Russian oil from Baku to Batoum, the shipping port for petroleum, five kopeks the pood which would make Russian crude oil sell for 62 cents a barrel of forty-two gallons. Refined Russian oil would sell for two cents a gallon.

Russia's Minister of Finance is said to have insisted that the Standard Oil Company kill off American competition before signing the agreement. To that end the Standard has done its best to win over the Mannheimer companies in America, and which has so far refused even to negotiate with Mr. Libby, the European agent of the Standard Oil Trust.

There was a conference in Paris April 29 between the Standard Oil representatives and representatives of the Russian refiners. Mr. Libby was obliged to confess that the Mannheimer works still stood out, and a delay of sixty days was granted, in which time it was hoped that the American competition might be wiped out.

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Dissolves Gravel
Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pain in urethra, straining after urination, pain in the back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.
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Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. Swamp-Root cures many troubles and kidney difficulties.
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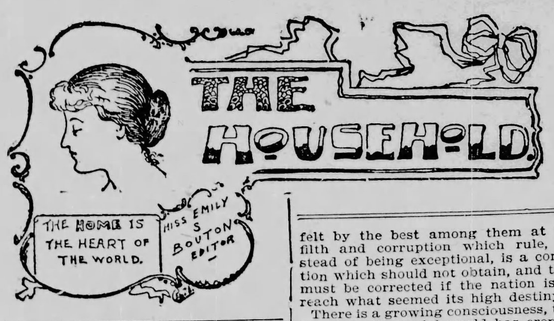


GETHSEMANE.

In golden youth, when seems the earth
A summer land for singing mirth;
When souls are glad and hearts are light,
And not a shadow lurks in sight,
We know not, but still there lies
Somewhere, veiled under evening skies
A garden all must sometime see;
Somewhere lies our Gethsemane.

With joyous steps we go our ways,
Love lends a halo to the days,
Light sorrows sail like clouds afar,
We laugh and say how strong we are,
We hurry on—and hurrying, go
Close to the border land of woe
That waits for you and waits for me—
Forever waits Gethsemane.

Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams
Bridged over by our broken dreams,
Behind the misty cap of years,
Close to the great salt fount of tears,
The garden lies; strive as you may,
You cannot miss it in your way.
All paths that have been or shall be,
Pass somewhere through Gethsemane.

All those who journey, soon or late
Must pass within the garden's gate;
Must kneel alone in darkness there
And battle with some fierce despair.
God pity those who cannot say—
"Not mine but Thine;" who only pray,
"Let this cup pass," and cannot see
The purpose in Gethsemane.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HOME TALKS.

HUMAN NATURE DIFFERS NOT IN ESSENCE BUT IN DEGREE.

What Will be the Outcome of the Present Restlessness—Let Us Do the Day's Work.

Somewhere I lately read the following lines and they so moved me with the expression of the thought of the unity of the human race that I quote them here: "Keep the windows of the heart and mind open to all the winds that blow, and you shall find them often freighted with sweetness and refreshment, which are all the more healthful and invigorating because they remind you that, although your special worth differs from that of others, you have the same human nature, many of the same difficulties and encouragements, the same fundamental, intellectual and moral principles, and the same eternal destiny."

It is very hard for us to realize the fact that is put into words in this paragraph, very difficult to recognize the truth here spoken that we all have the same human nature fundamentally and the difference is rather one of degree than of essence. Not understanding, we close the windows of the heart and mind against the winds that are laden with sweetness, the winds that are the souls of charity and loving kindness, and they sweep by leaving us sitting with our sense of separateness, glad in our selfish but false belief that we are not as they, or they, as this one or that one. In reality we cannot put ourselves away from others. Whatever we do does not stand for self alone, but it enters into the web of many lives and changes it for better or for worse, passing beyond our control at once and forever. Thus the responsibility of act or thought is increased infinitely.

These conditions, however, work both ways. If evil is intensified good is also. The good work for others means far more than the simple deed done. The thoughts which led up to the action make a center of radiating force, no less powerful because unseen. And while the one current goes forth into what we call space with its vivifying power, there is always another one returning to invigorate and strengthen the worker for humanity. And we are to remember that we are working for humanity when we do the duty that comes to our hand each day with patience and cheerfulness, because the effect does not end there.

Said a young girl whose heart had been touched to enthusiasm by reading of the work of some great woman: "I would like to go out in the world and work too, but I seem tied to this prosaic life of mine and cannot get away!

"Why can you not?" I asked.

"Because mother needs me at home," she replied. "You know she is not strong, and I help her a great deal."

The whole story was told in the first few words, "because mother needs me." She did not see that so long as that need existed and there was no one else to answer it, she was serving humanity just as effectively as the girl who was free to go outside of the home and labor for others in what might seem a broader way. She did not understand that during each day of cheerful serving, while her heart was alive with the desire to do her share in diminishing the woes of humanity, she was sending forth thoughts of courage, of helpfulness, to be the unseen messengers of good to suffering souls elsewhere.

People are beginning to recognize this great force of thought as an active, material potency, even though unconscious of the belief. "Unrest is in the air," said a shrewd business man to another on the car the other day. "Everybody is restless without really knowing why," he continued, "and it is a strange state of things for this country."

Not strange at all from the thought aspect when one looks back over the last few years of the nation's history. Think of the thoughts of anger, of hatred, of revenge, that have gone forth into the unseen ready to enter into the already disturbed atmosphere of the discontented and arouse them to action in the same spirit. Think of the ceaseless strife of money-getting, the ceaseless ambition for money spending, developed into a craze that enters everywhere, and before which melt away honor, loyalty, honesty, all of the virtues that make man a true man, a woman a true woman.

On the other hand, through this turmoil, this mental and moral, this political and social chaos, flows steadily a tidal wave of the higher spiritual thought which must bring the nation's final uplifting. It is growing in strength day by day, though never was its progress more hotly contested. The necessity of a purification in politics is beginning to be strongly realized and acknowledged by men of all classes. They know that the disgust felt by the best among them at the filth and corruption which rule, instead of being exceptional, is a condition which should not obtain, and that must be corrected if the nation is to reach what seemed its high destiny.

There is a growing consciousness, too, that into the social world has crept a laxity that needs reform. The idea of one code of morals binding equally upon both sexes is gaining ground, and will surely result in good. The religious thought is shaping itself more and more each day to the conviction that it is the spirit and not the word which matters, and that the color of the banner carried is not important so long as Truth is inscribed thereon.

It is true that men prate of human brotherhood, and then act with the most cold-blooded selfishness; that they preach morality and break the moral law unblushingly, and yet there was never a time when there were so many examples of lofty self-abnegation, of moral heroism as now. I do not need to go over the list of those who are to-day working without ceasing for the betterment of the world, for he who runs may read, and there is neither space nor time to make such enumeration were it a possibility.

Were it not for these things, which give me hope for the future, when I look upon the tumult and misery in the world, my heart would fail utterly. Yet I know, I am sure, that out of it all will come better conditions, that humanity through bitter suffering will reach a higher plane.

It is here that our individual responsibility comes in, for each and every one is charged with a part of the work to be done. It may be little or much, but whatever it is, the duty may not be passed on to others. But when we look out with seeing eyes, it is not strange that what one can accomplish seems so infinitely small compared to the great whole that is waiting for strong hearts and willing hands to lift into completion, as to be hardly worth the doing.

Trifling as it may appear, however, whatever is brought to you or to me to be done is not to be measured by human judgment. The day's work is the day's duty to be accomplished without fear or faltering, with the consciousness that it brings to us just the lesson of strength, of patience, of endurance that we need most to learn at the present moment.

"Do thy day's work, my dear,
Though fast and dark the clouds are drifting near,
Though time has little left for hope and very much for fear.

Do thy day's work, though now
The hand must falter and the head must bow,
And far above the falling foot shows the bold mountain brow.

Yet, there is left for us,
Who on this valley's verge stand trembling thus,
A light that lies far in the west—soft, faint, but luminous.

We can give kindly speech,
And ready, helping hand, to all and each,
And patience, to the young around by smiling silence teach.

We can give gentle thought,
And charity, by life's long lesson taught,
And wisdom, from old faults lived down, by toil and failure wrought.

We can give love, unmarred
By selfish snatch of happiness, unjarred
By the keen aims of power or joy that makes youth cold and hard.

And if gay hearts reject
The gifts we hold—would fain fare on unchecked
On the bright roads that scarcely yield all that young eyes expect

Why, do thy day's work still.
The calm, deep founts of love are slow to chill;
And heaven may yet the harvest yield, the work-worn hands to fill."
EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT

Concerning "Go Betweens" and Other Innocent Sufferers.

We have all heard of the direful consequences attendant upon any interference "between an Irishman and his wife," and, pigeon-holed with this legend in our family archives, is another, bearing on this same subject of unnecessary interference.

It seems that two sheep of the masculine persuasion, happening to meet in a convenient spot, decided to settle certain little matters of controversy between them by a free "horn to horn" argument.

Accordingly they backed away from each other, after the manner of their kind, preparing for a grand rush.

Just then, a smaller sheep came running up, filled either with a spirit of philanthropy, or a burning ambition to have a finger in such a big pie, and dashed between the combatants, just as their heads came together!

It is needless to remark that he was "knocked out in the first round," after which the older sheep finished their battle, and departed without so much as looking at the prostrate peace-maker.

That is a very old story and ought to be true; at any rate, it may serve as an example for some of us who, in our eagerness to serve others are very apt to "get the worst of it."

When your friend comes to you with a tearfully indignant recital of the wrongs she has to endure from relatives or acquaintances, listen to her sympathetically but silently, and don't undertake to right matters for her; in all probability they will have righted themselves next time you see her. Between dear friends, especially man and wife (Irish or otherwise) these little differences will arise, deplorable as the fact seems, but both parties will resent the meddling of a third person even though one or both may have made you their confidant, for when the trouble is passed, they are both too much ashamed of it, and too anxious to forget it, to relish the thought of its having been witnessed by any one else.

I know of a dear, sympathetic woman who has lain awake many a night thinking of the woes of some disconsolate friend, and planning ways and means for making her happy again, when the person in question had forgotten her cares and was sleeping soundly.

It is intensely selfish of people to burden their friends in this way, but if we can learn to bear the burden lightly, realizing that after all, we are not obliged to settle their disputes, and calmly dismissing them from our minds as they depart from our doors, we shall find it a vast saving of mental and physical force, and they will be just exactly as well off, and will think twice as much of us, for nine times out of ten, no one despises a "Go-between" more heartily than the very people who seek to enlist her services.

SOME CAPITAL CORRESPONDENCE

Considering Our Householders' Busy Time.

Another "Home Ruler."

Let me add another plea for "Home Rule." I agree with "Olga," if mothers would spend more time with their children trying to train them in the way they should go, there would be less need for them to have the ballot. The mistakes made in the home can not be corrected at the ballot-box. I can't understand why women clamor for more "rights;" they have the right to rule the world now, and what more do they want?

The trouble is, some women neglect, or shirk altogether, the most important of all rights, the God-given right of rearing children to be good and useful men and women. I admit our politics seem to be in somewhat of a muddle, but let the reform begin in the home; there is the root of the trouble.

When our homes are what they should be, when we spend more of our time with our children studying their dispositions and teaching them what is good and noble, and what is vicious and mean; what traits to cultivate, and what to shun; our boys will do for us, what so many mothers wish to do now, reform the ballot.

Put me down as one who does not want to vote, but who hopes and prays to be able to train her children to be upright and honorable, and my boy may vote for me.—Mrs. S.

Just to Pass Away Time.

If the editor of the Household would write a series of articles on errors in grammar, words used as different parts of speech, and words used as synonyms, giving examples of the correct and incorrect use of each, she would not only oblige a reader of The Blade, but would gratify one of her most ardent wishes. Besides, what a nice book they would make; one that the writer of this suggestion believes would be appreciated by many thousands of families.—"Tatatorum."

The editor is much obliged to you, Tatatorum, for the suggestion, but fears it will be some time before she will have leisure to act upon it.

A Plea for Cheerfulness.

Almost every object that attracts our attention has a dark and a bright side. If we accustom ourselves to continually looking at the dark one, our happiness and that of those around us will be sensibly impaired, while if we diligently seek for the bright side, its reflection will just as surely affect us. There are those who are invariably "in the shades." If a new poem makes its appearance, though it may have many brilliancies and but few blemishes, these croakers will skip the passages that would give them pleasure, and dwell long upon those that fill them with distaste. If one sits down with them hoping to enjoy a little cheerful conversation, they cast a gloom over you by telling of some melancholy accident that has befallen them or their neighbors, insensibly sinking your spirits to the dead-level of their own. Never introduce a subject that leads to gloomy, disagreeable thoughts. Politeness as well as good sense should teach us to make the best of everything, arriving by this practice at that equitable state of mind of which true happiness is the natural and unfailing result.—Rosa R. Revis.

"The Greatest of These is Charity."

There are certain obligations which women owe to each other that are tacitly implied rather than publicly enforced; without observing these we can exist, but we cannot fulfill our highest duties to society, nor our responsibilities to God.

It is our duty to freely accord justice to other women in expressed opinions, and why should we not be willing to accord that merit which justly belongs to them, without sprinkling it thickly with venomous detractions? It does not matter how great may be a profession of friendship, that person is not a good friend to another who will silently listen to the detraction of her reputation, when it would not be improper for her to speak. "The popular gale" will never carry truly good hearts and sound understandings. Noble is the outspoken word of friendly truth which defends an absent friend from aspersions of slander. We should beware of harsh judgment, especially of those whom we have hitherto weighed in the balance of worth and not found wanting. It is never wise to go after evil with uncharitableness, and if it comes to us, we should endeavor to dismiss it as quickly and judiciously as possible. It is our duty to be charitable in our judgment of even the most fallen and wretched. A true and noble woman will pity rather than scorn; assist rather than persecute; defend rather than accuse.

While it is in no wise judicious in a woman to associate with vicious persons, for the sake of philanthropic motives, yet when such conduct is unavoidable, it should be done in the spirit of Christianity. Not less should we be charitable toward those whose opinions do not coincide with ours. If a person cannot think as we do, we need not presume that person totally unworthy of our respect and sympathy. Often in life is it demonstrated that a magnanimous act, which in no wise appeared binding in performance, returns finally to the actor with tenfold reward. Beautiful, indeed, is this unselfish excellence in the character of woman.

It is admirable to see one whose position in society is established for pre-eminence condescending to render happier those about her who are not thus favored, in a spirit of sincere friendliness.

If we have received much by nature or cultivation, it is our duty not to bury our talents from the use of others. We should never entirely isolate ourselves from society when we can accomplish greater good by our presence than by our absence.

Those who are talented and accomplished can by a well ordered conversation, interest and enlighten others, and by so doing contribute to the best interests of society. It is not right for any woman to exclude herself from all contact with those who may not be so highly gifted as she is, for fear of diminishing her own happiness. Another important obligation which we often neglect for the reason that it has a grand as well as a particular significance, is that of correct appreciation of the services rendered to us by others; the more advanced a society in civilization, the more will be done to exalt the condition of woman; this is right, but it too frequently happens that our sex become, in a measure, insensible to these favors and acquire the habit of receiving them as a matter of course from those who are strangers and under no recognized obligations to bestow such courtesies. A woman who aspires to be a lady will not forget her obligations to others. God has made it possible for every woman to be truly womanly; in being this, she is always a lady.—Lu H. Wagner.

SOME FANCY WORK

Illustrating the Maxim, "Small Investments, Large Returns."

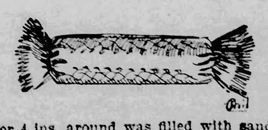
A Pretty Watch-Pocket.

The colors used in this pocket were grey and pink. Two circular pieces of card board were covered, one on both sides with pink and the other on one

side with gray silk and on the other with pink. On the gray side was painted an owl on a bough, with the words, "I'll keep watch." The round pieces were fastened together by a shirring of pink, running half way round; where the two coverings were sewed on, the stitches were hidden by a silver cord, and a pink ribbon formed a handle to hang it on the wall.

A "Music Bolster."

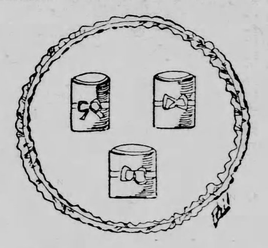
A little bolster 12 inches long and 3



or 4 ins. around was filled with sand; then a case, made of two lengths of ribbon, one corn color the other pale blue, cat-stitched together with corn-colored silk, was slipped on, and tied up at the ends with baby ribbon to match. The case was fringed at the ends to the depth of an inch or more. This will be found very useful in holding back the leaves of a music book on the piano rack.

Pin and Trinket Tray.

A round board, mine was the bottom of a pail, was covered on one side with plush, and the under side with satine, with a gilt cord around the edge. Then two empty ribbom drums were stuffed with hair; over the top of one was a netting for hair pins, and over the other satin for a pin cushion. A ribbon was stretched tight-



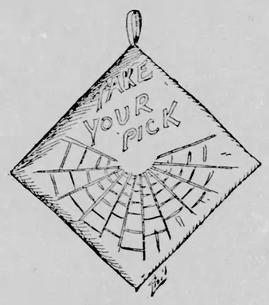
ly around each and sewed on, while a baby ribbon tied in a little bow in front was put around the top edge. Then a third drum was cut down to form a shallow cup, which was lined with a soft puffing of blue, and covered like the other two. The bottoms of all three received a liberal coating of mucilage, and the two tall cushions placed side by side on the plush-covered placque, and the cup just in front of them soon fastened themselves firmly in place.—A. F.

For the Knitters.

Wheat Ear Edge.—Cast on 6 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—s 1—k2—o—n—o—k1; 2d and all even rows knit plain;3d row—s1—k3—o—n—o—k1; 5th row—s1—k4—o—n—o—k1; 7th row—s1—k5—o—n—o—k1; 8th row—bind off 4 and k5 plain. This is very pretty in cream linen or crochet cotton No. 50, or cotton No. 30.—Helen Jay.

Tooth-Pick Holder.

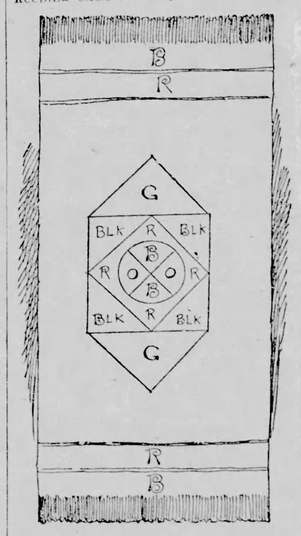
Take a square of heavy card-board; cover it on one side with velvet of any desired color, and on the other with



silk or silesia. On the velvet embroider a cob-web design in long stitches with gold thread, under which the picks are to be thrust; bind the holder with ribbon, leaving a loop at one corner to hang it up by.—Dell.

A Serviceable Rug.

Woolen rags are to be preferred for this rug, and should be cut the same as for a carpet. Take a long "needleful" of No. 12 black cotton thread, and run a "gathering string" through the middle of each rag, drawing it enough to make it twist like chenille; add more rags until the thread is full, keeping each color by itself. Cut the



thread close to the needle and fasten with a strong knot. When they are all strung take a piece of burlap 2 1-2 feet wide and 5 ft. long; any other size may be made, observing the same proportions. Mark the diagram on it with chalk, afterward outlining it with white thread, as the chalk will rub off in working. Fill the four divisions of the circle alternately with orange and brown rags, sewing them on with a whip-stitch; fill the square inclosing the circle with red rags, the triangles outside of it with black, with a blue or green triangle at each end. Have a border of red and blue strips and fill in the remainder with grey or hit-or-miss rags. A fringe may be added, but it looks very well without. The burlap should be hemmed all around before the rags are sewed on. This is speedy work, and one would not dream when it is done that the rug was made of rags.—Vernia.

MAY IT PLEASE YOU.

The Householders Have a Few Questions to Ask.

If any one has directions for knitting Laurel Leaf lace, will they send them to the Household?—E. E. G.

Please state where the paper, The Whole Family, is published.—E. D.

It is published in Boston, Mass.—Ed.

Will some one tell me of a remedy for the disease commonly known as the "itch"?—A Blade Reader.

Sulphur and molasses is a household remedy for the trouble, which is scrofulous, and arises chiefly from an impure condition of the blood.—Ed.

Thanks to Mrs. M. E. Hawkins for directions for putting the lamp-mat together. I worked one with pink and green, and it is very pretty.—Mrs. A. L. Van B.

Where can I obtain slips of the kind of vine much resembling the English Ivy, which is hardy, staying out of doors through the winter?—Ancient.

Will some one who has had experience with "roomers" tell me about what the cost of furnishing a room suitable for a young man roomer would be? Please state the furniture necessary, also the quantity of sheets, pillow-slips, towels and so on required for such apartments.—Bouncing Bet.

Puzzled:—If you have, as you say, given the gentleman the "freedom of the house," that is enough. It is not necessary for you to again invite him to come, unless for some special occasion. Remember that there is a "freedom of staying away" that should be accorded him also, and do not show any chagrin if he exercises it. It is miserable "form" to welcome a long-absent friend with upbraidings for their neglect, but it obtains in many circles.

Ole Bull:—If you have a good ear for music and a great amount of patience and perseverance, you can learn to play the violin without a teacher. That is, you can learn to play tunes upon it; the actual science needs a skilful interpreter to make it plain to a beginner. If you ever expect to take lessons, I would advise you not to "begin by yourself," for you will form numerous bad habits of position and style that will be exceedingly hard to unlearn.

Americus:—The Blade's subscription lists contain names from nearly, if not quite, every state in the Union. Send your friend's address for a sample copy.

TOOTHSOME TID-BITS

For Unfortunates Without Much Appetite.

Spiced Beef.

Three pounds lean beef, one tablespoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful each of pepper, cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Boil the meat slowly until it is very tender in just enough water to cover it. There should be only half the original quantity of water in the kettle when the meat is done; if there is more than that take out the beef and boil the water down to the required amount. Then return the meat to the kettle and with a knife and fork tear it to shreds, maxing it with the liquor; add the spice, mix thoroughly, and turn into a mold. When cold turn out and slice neatly for serving.—Dell.

Cheese Relish.

Beat well two eggs, turn them into a stew-pan and add one pint grated cheese; one pint bread crumbs, one-half grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful salt. Heat one pint of sweet milk to the scalding point and add to it one tablespoonful butter; turn this over the cheese mixture and stir well together. Cover the stewpan and leave in a warm place for three hours, stirring occasionally. There should not be enough heat to cook the mixture, merely sufficient to dissolve the cheese. Half an hour before supper, butter a pie-plate, pour the preparation into it, and brown in the oven.—"Ira."

Beef Balls.

Chop cold cooked beef very fine and mix it with an equal quantity of hot-boiled rice. To every cupful of this mixture, add one egg beaten lightly without separating, one teaspoonful salt, a little pepper, and two drops of onion extract. Roll into balls, cover with egg and bread-crumbs and fry brown in smoking hot fat.—Bella.

Water Rolls.

To two cupfuls warm water add one tablespoonful butter; when it is melted add one teaspoonful salt, and one-fourth cupful yeast. Stir in three cupfuls flour, and beat until light and smooth, then add another cupful and mix well. Let stand over night. In the morning knead lightly into rolls, let them rise for half an hour and bake for 25 minutes in a moderate oven. When done brush over the top with melted butter and brown for five minutes.—Alta.

Baked Egg-Plant.

Peel and boil until soft, drain thoroughly. To one small egg-plant allow a slice of bread finely crumbed and mashed with the vegetable. Add salt, pepper, a little allspice and cloves, butter and chopped parsley. Chop one onion fine and fry slightly in a large tablespoonful of butter. Take out the onion, put in the egg-plant mixture and let it cook 15 minutes. Just before taking it from the fire add the yolk of one egg and stir quickly. Put it in a dish, cover over with bread-crumbs and melted butter and bake for 30 minutes.—Hebe.

THE MERRY-GO ROUNDS

Have Their Usual Full Attendance and "Lots of Fun."

For the first time in several weeks, Miss Prudence has been obliged to refuse admittance to the Merry-Go-Round to a correspondent. "Spring Daisy," she was very sorry to do it, and if you will write again, sending your name and address, you shall be made welcome.

"Mountain Daisy," a school girl of "sweet sixteen," from Tennessee, writes to tell the M. G. R. that her favorite studies are history, algebra and grammar; she agrees with Golden Rod that a "gentleman" will not use profane language or tobacco, and thinks if the girls are not church members they need not try to reform the boys.

"Trixie" introduces herself as a farmer's daughter who is looking forward to the higher education of college life. She thinks all young people should endeavor to obtain an education; is fond of music, and would like to correspond with "Little Bell." Send a stamped, self-addressed envelope, Trixie, and the editor will forward any address you ask for.

A "Morning Star" has risen in the circle this week. It shines from Minnesota directly above a pleasant farm house on the wide "Big Stone" prairie. It is fond of reading and of writing, and prefers Longfellow's poetry to all other. Its favorite flowers are the pansy and violet; it approves of U. No Hoo's design for a badge, and thinks it a "shame to the Christian girls of America" that Carl's ideal should be hard to find. Altogether, this "Morning Star" seems a very desirable addition to the Circle's "Galaxy of Light," and Miss Prudence hopes it will shine upon us often.

"Nell" says she is a farmer's daughter, and is fond of horse-back riding. She has a taste for music and literature also, but does not find much time to gratify it just now during the busy season. While she enjoys an occasional visit in the city, she says she is always glad to return to her country home. She "shakes" cordially with "Daisy Bell."

"U. No Hoo" describes his "ideal young man" as one who never smokes, chews, drinks, swears, or gambles, but who is not opposed to dancing or to a friendly game of cards. "Above all," he says, "he should be a reader of The Blade." U. No Hoo pays the Merry-Go-Rounds the compliment of saying that he feels sure that he learns considerable from reading their letters. Think of that, girls; you did not realize before, perhaps, that, indirectly, you were "educating the masses."

A young school teacher from Kentucky introduces herself as an ardent flower lover, and says there are many beautiful blossoms surrounding her country home. She asks if the Merry-Go-Round girls all read novels, and says she does not. The editor will certainly allow you to come again.

"Forest Flower," cannot you tell us something about those "beautiful blossoms" in your next letter? Miss Prudence thinks if every member of the M. G. R. would write something about the wild flowers of her own especial locality, that we would have a very interesting botanical series.

J. R. Wells is another candidate for the M. G. R. who had to be turned away because he did not bring his address with him. His letter was altogether too good to go to the waste basket, but "discipline must be maintained," and Miss Prudence hopes he will remedy his mistake and come again soon.

"T. Totaler" enters an earnest protest against "the first drink;" he says; "Many boys, when in company with friends, lack courage to refuse when they are invited to drink; it is far easier to refuse the first drink than the second, and boys should be taught the enormous price that the first may cost them, leading, as it frequently does, to intemperance, dishonesty, and beggary."

"Little Blue Bell," a long "absent but not forgotten" friend of the circle, comes in with some pleasant words of commendation for its progress during the last few months, and thinks the admittance of the boys a special improvement. She writes: "I think the motto 'Excelsior' just the thing for us, and for the badge, to be either a pin or watch-charm, I would suggest a gold piece the size of a quarter, with 'Excelsior' engraved on one side of it, and 'M. G. R.' on the other. Why not have them made in Toledo, to secure their similarity? Let us hear from others on the subject. I should be pleased to send 'Tamarack' the recipe he asks for for cakes and pies, and think if the drouth and hard times do not cease, he has all that is required to make them."

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Do you ever give your attention to the habits of insects? I have a spider that has become almost a pet with me, I have watched it so closely. Its web is built on the logs of an old out-building, and it seems perfectly happy and contented. It has a round, fortified room, as I imagine, where it stays most of the time, though once in a while I see it out in the pleasanter part of its house. One day, in a fit of absent-mindedness, I carelessly destroyed part of the web, and oh, how sorry I was! It was soon repaired, however, though the ruins are still there to remind me that it is not the same. I always leave the spiders unmolested, unless they spin their webs too closely about the house, then "woe be unto them."—"Irene."

Miss Prudence does not think you foolish for writing so much about a spider, "Irene." On the contrary, she encourages all her girls, and boys, too, to cultivate the acquaintance of every living thing that comes in their way; that is the simplest and most reliable way of getting an education that she knows of.

"Brown Eyes:"—The "Schoolmistress wants to know if you did not send two puzzles to "O. W. C." in February, 1893? She has your name but no address with it on her record. "Dear Merry-Go-Rounds: — Tamarack's views strike mine exactly in regard to marrying. Our divorce courts show there are hundreds of undesirable marriages contracted every year. My plan is to 'be sure you are right, then go ahead' in marriage as well as in everything else. Come again, Little Bell, I think I recognize you under your "nom." "U No Hoo" describes my ideal in every particular except in the point of age. I would wish her to be about 'sweet sixteen' to make everything quite satisfactory. Hoping Miss Prudence will not get cross at our scribbling, during this warm weather at least, I remain—"Brown Eyes."

"Guess Who" says she is fond of horses, dogs, birds and music, but detest cats. She employs her leisure time with drawing, reading and with music, of which she is very fond, having composed several pieces for the organ. She says she has written some poetry, but has never offered any for publication, as she thinks it lacks expression. That is a good sign, "Guess Who." The embryo poet who sees its faults in her work and is content to practice and persevere in seclusion until she has overcome them, is most likely to succeed. The closing paragraph of her letter contains a suggestion well worth acceptance by every one of us, it is: "If I were to offer a motto for our circle, it would be one that would embrace a wide field of action if properly followed: 'Do the duty lying nearest.' It has been tried oftentimes, and those who have it for their watchword always have 'something to do.'"

"Uncle Sam's Daughter" writes "I have been trying to espy a stenographer among this throng of teachers, telegraph operators, milliners, dressmakers, poets, etc. Come forth, fellow stenographers, and let us make our star in this heaven of youthful occupations shine very brightly. In my innermost heart I long to climb the ladder of success which the great authors have mounted. On the topmost round I see Louise Alcott, Mrs. Stowe, and all the others, and scattered all the way down are those who are only less successful than they, and here at the very foot I stand, without having placed my foot on the first round of decision. Shall I attempt to climb? Now, Miss Prudence, I want to ask you if you think it proper for we girls to correspond with the young men of the circle? I am sure there are some noble girls and boys here, and as I cannot hope to become personally acquainted with them, I would like to correspond."

As long as the Merry-Go-Rounds conduct their personal correspondence on the same line as that held in the column, with a view to mutual pleasure and improvement, Miss Prudence thinks it will be perfectly "proper."

NEVER SAY DIE!

If you're thrown on the world with nary a cent,
Without friends, too, which then is the case;
With nothing to shield you from poverty's clutch,
Naught to buoy you up in life's race;

You will surely succeed if you work with a will,
And don't stop to grumble and sigh,
Get a foot on the ladder, push clear to the top,
Keep at it, and—Never Say Die!

Have a will of your own, do what you think is right,
All falsehood and meanness pass by;
Aim straight for the goal, don't stop till you're there,
Push upward, and—Never Say Die!
—Bertie S. Kert.

Enjoying Small Means.

Ensconced among bright-hued pillows in a cozy corner of my friend's "sky parlor," teacup in hand, I approached the subject of social intelligence, and asked that lady's opinion, knowing that with her limited means and large acquaintance she must have come to some solution of the difficulty that would be valuable, for no one is more cordially welcomed wherever she goes.

"I do not like to put friendship on a mercantile basis," she replied to my question, putting aside her cup and growing earnest. "I seek my friends for what they are, not for what they can give me in material things, and to keep an account-book of social debit and credit seems horrible—even though it is only recorded in an accurate memory, instead of in black and white."

"That is all very well," I replied, "but suppose that you are the one sought? Imagine for argument's sake, that some very rich woman takes a fancy to you, shows you hospitable attentions."

"I should not attempt a return in kind until some time when it was convenient, an I could invite her for the pleasure of her society, and not to pay for my dinners."

"How could you return the attentions of a woman who has everything that money can buy?" I insisted

"Give her what money cannot buy, if I could," replied my friend, with shining eyes. "She presumably has other needs than those that her bank account satisfies. Such women are often starving for real friendship—unselfish affection. I would try to ignore her money entirely. I try to be more intent upon what I can give than upon what I get, and we cannot give alms to all."

"You always remind me of that line of Lowell's, 'She doeth little kindnesses,'" I exclaimed, affectionately.

"'Which most leave undone or despise,'" she said, continuing the quotation. "Those words have been a great help to me. I don't think that I despise even so trifling a service as going out of my way to walk home with a friend to 'keep her company.' I once read a lovely story by Alphonse Karr—the author who turned gardener, you know—in which he said that, far from deriving pleasure from the knowledge that he alone possessed certain rare plants, he did what he could to multiply the pleasure and opportunity of seeing them to others, by planting the seeds by the road-sides and in waste places. He sowed the banks of streams with forget-me-nots, grafted choice roses on the wild-rose stalks, and scattered beauty wherever he went, glad to share with every chance passer-by what had been a source of pleasure to himself. That is the way that I should like to go through the world. Since reading that story, if a friend admires a gown or anything that I have, I tell her where she can get a duplicate, or offer it to her to copy if she pleases. My receipts are at the service of any friend who wants them, and if I enjoy a book or story I think of some friend whose taste I fancy that it will please, and leave it at her door with a little note of recommendation. These things are no trouble, cost no self-sacrifice, for they become habitual. My entire library has traveled, and is somewhat worn in consequence, but the scars are honorable—won in a good cause. You have led me into talking a great deal about myself. Please let us turn to other things."

"No," I insisted; "you like to help, and here is your opportunity. Tell me some of your ways of showing kindness."

"When my friends are well and happy, and invite me to share their prosperity, I do what I can to make the dinner or house party a success. I find the 'golden rule' the best code of etiquette in existence. When a friend is ill I do not needlessly besiege her door with constant inquiries, but I try to carry some little insurance that I am thinking of her and sympathizing in her trouble every day. That is the time that I gather the blossoms from my window-garden, or I take some little dainty that I have prepared. When she is better I ask to be allowed to read to her some short stories treasured for such occasions. I have tried to learn to read acceptably aloud, because it does afford one many opportunities of doing little services. If affliction comes there are endless ways of proving one's sympathy. I try to relieve my friends of the first shopping for the mourning garments, I carry messages, I order flowers, I write notes—I am at their service wholly and entirely, except when my husband wants me. But positively I will say no more!"

"My own memory supplies many things," I replied, recalling her devotion to my sick child, and her ingenuity in devising ways to amuse him, her obliging search for a cook when mine left me with a house full of friends because of a quarrel with the butler. "Finally, then," I said, "you share whatever you have."

"Happiness was born a twin, you know," she returned, smiling.—Harper's Bazar.

King and Little Girl.

When I was a little girl, says the daughter of a former minister, my father was sent abroad to represent our country at the Danish court. Naturally I accompanied my family, and as court etiquette was not especially strict I was permitted, soon after our arrival at Copenhagen, to attend a rather informal afternoon function at the palace.

I had brought with me from America very exaggerated ideas of the magnificence of a court, and I confess that the absence of pomp and splendor on this occasion was disappointing to me. I was left, too, a good deal to my own devices. The queen and the ever-charming crown princess had graciously engaged my mother in conversation, and my father was occupied with some gentlemen of the court.

I soon tired of walking quietly about the salon, and becoming somewhat disgusted with my first glimpse of royal society, I curled down in a big chair to wait until it should be time for us to go home. The hum of voices made me drowsy, and I soon fell asleep. The next thing that I was conscious of was a hand on my shoulder. I opened my eyes and saw my father standing beside me, and with him a tall, fine-looking gentleman whom I did not recognize.

"O papa," I cried, without ceremony. "Is this really a court? Why, I can't keep awake!"

"Elizabeth!" said my father, in a rather severe tone, "this is the king."

But I was already half-asleep again, and instead of rising and making my reverence, as I had been taught to do on meeting strangers, I tucked my hand under my cheek for greater comfort, and murmured drowsily:

"Please, Mister King, go away and don't 'turb Elizabeth."

And the king went away, taking my shocked father with him. Nor would his majesty permit my father to reprimand me for my lack of courtesy. L. L.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

MISS FRET AND MISS LAUGH.

Cries little Miss Fret,
In a very great pet,
"I hate this warm weather; it's horrid to tan.
It scorches my nose
And it blisters my toes,
And wherever I go I must carry a fan."

Chirps little Miss Laugh:
"Why, I couldn't tell half
The fun I am having this bright summer day.
I sing through the hours,
I cull pretty flowers,
And ride like a queen on the sweet-smelling hay."

A GIRL'S EXPERIMENT.

(Continued from Last Week.)

That evening Nellie wrote two letters, one to Grandma Burton, telling her of their plan, and asking if she could spare a few bulbs for the little garden; the other to a large dealer in bulbs in the East, ordering mixed unnamed varieties of both single and double tulips, hyacinths, jonquils and narcissus.

The next few evenings the boys worked after school until dark digging the rich black soil, wheeling in several wheelbarrow loads of rotten manure from an old barn near there, and finally laying it out in pretty, fanciful beds.

When everything was done, the ground ready to receive the bulbs and some dead leaves and a little old straw piled up in a corner to cover them snugly from Jack Frost, they began to watch eagerly for the packages of shining brown treasures.

At last they came; how generously had Grandma Burton responded to their appeals, and what big fat fellows were some of those from the florist; and so many choice ones were labeled "gratis." "

Next morning they were out bright and early, tucking the brown and purple "promises of beauty" out of sight in the mellow soil. The tulips went into the large, heart-shaped bed on the right of the little path, flanked on either side by a circular bed of jonquils; on the left were the hyacinths in a diamond shaped bed between two circular beds of narcissus.

"There," said Archie, as he carefully covered the beds with the straw and leaves, adding a few small boards to hold them in place, "I rather think this old front yard will surprise its owner if he should happen to pass here in May."

Their holiday vacation began a few days before Christmas, and they went home to spend the time with father and mother.

Frank and Archie improved the opportunity to go to "Little Mountain" not far from their home, and bring down a sled load of small fir trees, which they took to the city and readily sold for 50 cents apiece for small, home Christmas trees; this money was put by for the book fund.

Soon the holidays were over, and they were back at school; the days lengthened into weeks and months, and at last it seemed as if the snow was really going; towards the last of March there were a few large drifts remaining here and there.

Now and then one heard a robin call in the treetops, and soon the sunny hillsides became tinged with tender grass.

One bright, sunny morning, Nellie, bethinking her of her "pets," as she called them, removed part of the covering from them, and to her surprise found many of them with their heads inside or more above ground, others with their lance-like points just peeping through.

The covering was then gradually removed not to expose the green blades too suddenly to the changeful weather. Day by day they grew slowly, not heeding the cold rains or light skurries of snow that came occasionally, but rejoicing in the warm sunshine.

How eagerly did our three young friends watch the development of the lance-like leaves, and what an event was the appearance of the first bud; the bulbs seemed actually to realize what was expected of them, and to vie with each other in sending up the long flower stems, each crowned with its head of folded petals.

About the middle of May the first tulip unfolded its gorgeous petals, a brilliant red, banded with yellow. Others followed in quick succession, and soon the tulip and hyacinth beds were ablaze of beauty which attracted the attention of every passer-by.

The jonquils and narcissus were a little later, and Nellie began to fear they might not open their fragrant cups in time for Memorial day. One day, however, as she passed down the path on her way to school she spied a beautiful poeticus with its petals fully opened to the morning sun. Others were nearly ready to open, and she went on her way, resolving to call at Mr. Green's and report the state of her garden.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

HARNESSING NIAGARA FALLS.

A Current of 20,000 Horse Power Will Soon be Turned On.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Frank W. Hawley, vice-president of the Cataract Electric Company, which controls the right of electric energy generated at Niagara Falls and also the franchise for the use of electricity upon the canals and the distribution of electricity along its lines for all purposes, was in the city yesterday. Being asked what progress is making in perfecting and completing the work at Niagara, he said:

"The hydraulic tunnel has been completed in which there is being discharged the water which operates three large turbines which supply the Niagara Power Company with power. In the wheel there have been placed four turbines and three penstocks and there remains only the attachment of the electric generators, which is nearly completed at Pittsburg. As soon as the transmission line is completed at Buffalo, which will be in October, a current of 20,000 horse power of electric energy will be delivered in the city of Buffalo for local consumption. The right of way has been secured and there remains now only the erection of transmission lines."

SHREWD POLITICAL DEAL.

How Miss Bates Was Nominated for State School Superintendent.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 8.—A paper published at Forman, N. D., brings out a romantic incident in connection with the nomination by the Republican state convention of Miss Emma F. Bates, of Valley City, to be state superintendent of schools. Miss Bates had charge of her own canvass for the nomination and found formidable opponents in John H. Devine and Prof. J. H. Holland. She was able to sidetrack the latter by making herself solid with the Young Men's Republican League. She then entered into negotiations with Mr. Devine, first demanding unconditional surrender. This he refused. After further negotiation it is said he agreed to pull off the track provided she would, if elected state superintendent, make him her deputy and marry him into the bargain. After some deliberation she agreed to do this, providing he would stump the state for her. This was also agreed to. As he is a powerful speaker, Miss Bates is conceded to have made the shrewdest political deal yet known.

THESE ARE NOT WINNERS.

Michigan Prohibitionists Nominate a Ticket.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Aug. 9.—At the state Prohibition convention held here yesterday, the following nominations were made: Governor, Albert M. Todd, Kalamazoo; lieutenant governor, A. C. Wisner, Calhoun; secretary of States, Charles D. Scherman, Hillsdale; treasurer, R. D. Scott, Oakland; auditor-general, C. K. Perrin, Jackson; attorney-general, John Gilberson, Clare; commissioner state land office, George Roelofs, Kent; member state board of education, Harvey B. Hatch, Marquette; superintendent public instruction, Fred M. White, Washtenaw; United States Senator, long term, John Russell, Macomb county; short term, Samuel Dickie, Albion.

STRIKERS RUSTLING FOR WORK.

What the Manager of the Vandalia Line Said to Them.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 8.—At a protracted meeting of the local lodge of the A. R. U. the strike on all roads entering this city except the Chicago & Eastern Illinois was declared off. A committee of strikers called on General Manager Williams of the Vandalia to plead for reinstatement. He told the committee that there were no vacancies on the road, but that if any of the strikers could secure places by application to the heads of the departments of the road the fact that they had been strikers would not prejudice their case.

AN IDAHO OFFICIAL ARRESTED.

Charged With Forging County Warrants in a Large Sum.

Boise, Ida., Aug. 9.—George N. Hinckley, of Moscow, Latah county, has been arrested on a charge of forging county warrants in amounts ranging all the way from $8,000 to $15,000.

Hinckley was deputy auditor of Latah county under Colone, who was intrusted with the entire business of the office. He is a bright, prepossessing man and had the confidence of the entire community. Some time ago suspicion was attached to some transaction in the auditor's office and an investigation was quickly begun, which, it is charged, showed he had forged county warrants to a large amount.

NORTH CAROLINA DEMOCRATS.

Their State Convention in Session at Raleigh.

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 8—The Democratic state convention met at noon in Metropolitan hall. Nearly every county was represented. State Chairman Simmons called the convention to order, and proposed J. C. Buxton, of Winston, as temporary president. Buxton made a vigorous address, which was received with enthusiasm. His eulogistic references to Cleveland were long applauded, as were his complimentary mention of Vance, Ransom and Jarvis.

NOTHING SURPRISING AT CREEDE.

An Electrical Storm Cuts Up Queer Antics.

Creede, Col., Aug. 9.—During a rain storm last night, the sky became vivid with electrical flashes and thunder rolled in a most deafening way. With these accompaniments, what appeared to be three balls of fire, each as large as a man's two fists, struck the ground simultaneously within a radius of 50 feet.

As soon as they struck there was a shock, and then the balls burst, throwing out innumerable sparks. The inhabitants experienced a great scare, but no damage was done.

HERE IS GOOD NEWS.

Mahoning Valley Mills Again in Full Operation.

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—Mahoning Valley iron mills are resuming after long periods of idleness. Coleman & Shields, of Niles, O., have been idle a year; the Girard, O., rolling mill has been closed for six months; Brown & Bonnells, of Youngstown, O., has been off in part for a year. All are running in full to-day.

A NEW EL DORADO.

Surprising Find of Gold in Colorado.

Mosca, Colo., Aug. 9.—A most surprising strike of free milling gold ore has been made in the Annie Lode, 15 miles east of here by the Fullenwider Bros. Assays have been made with the astonishing result of $42,000 per ton. The gold is found in a honeycomb quartz, easily worked, almost crushing in the hand. Much of it is visible to the naked eye.

Will Cut Rates in Two.

St. Paul, Aug. 9.—Samuel Hill, president of the Eastern Minnesota road, has created a stir among the elevator men of this section of the Northwest by the announcement that rates on wheat in elevators of the Great Northern road at Duluth and West Superior would be practically cut in two, much to the benefit of the farmers. The new rates go into effect August 10.

Has Withdrawn the Troops.

Denver, Col., Aug. 9.—General McCook has withdrawn all troops from service along the line of the Southern Pacific railroad in Arizona. In view of the firing upon soldiers at Newcastle it is not likely that the Colorado or New Mexico troops will be withdrawn [illegible]

STEAMSHIP COMPANIES WILL AID

In the Enforcement of Immigration Laws.

New York, Aug. 9.—Contracts have been entered into by the North German Lloyd Steamship company and by the Hamburg-American line for the construction of buildings to be erected on the Russian frontier of Germany for the control and examination of intending steerage passengers from Russia. These control stations are to be placed at Illowo, Prostken, Eydtkuhnen, Ottlotschin and Bojohren. The stations are to serve for the disinfection and examination of passengers coming from Russia and intended for transportation on the steamers of the two steamship lines, the North German Lloyd Steamship company and the Hamburg-American line, and for the sifting of such emigrants as do not answer to the requirements of the United States laws. The stations will contain elaborate disinfection apparatus for the baggage and clothes, a large number of shower baths for the passengers themselves, separate accommodations for the two sexes, and an examination room for the doctor to be in charge of the control station. The expressed intention of the North German Lloyd Steamship company and of the Hamburg-American line in erecting these control stations is to contribute as much as possible to the sifting and proper regulation of the emigrants desiring to leave Europe, and to co-operate in this way to the utmost extent of their power with the United States authorities.

LITTLE AUGUST WAS NOT DEAD.

Undertaker Found His Body Warm and August May Get Well.

New York, Aug. 9.—Little August Vandevelde, two years old, of Passaic, N. J., suffered several days last week with a summer complaint. On Monday night he died apparently. His father, August Vandevelde, is the wealthy proprietor of a hotel. He made arrangements for a big funeral and ordered an expensive casket for the body. Yesterday evening when the undertaker was placing the corpse in the casket he found it was not yet cold. He informed the parents, and they hastily sent for a doctor and also attempted themselves to revive the child. When the physician arrived he found the boy had already come to life again. He is still weak, but there is every hope that his life will be saved. The doctor explains the apparent miracle by the fact that the child has weak lungs and its respiration was always faint. He says although the child was dead apparently it breathed sufficiently to keep the body warm. It was not placed upon ice at all.

The funeral, which was to have been held this morning, has been declared off and the happy Vandeveldes are busy notifying their friends not to come.

SHERMAN BRIGADE REUNION.

Orrville in Gala Attire This Week—Marriage in Camp.

Wooster, Aug. 9.—Orrville is in gala attire this week over the twenty-fifth annual reunion of the Sherman brigade, which is being held on the fair grounds, the camp having been named Camp McGill. The attendance is quite good, and the welcome extended to the veterans most cordial.

The Sherman brigade was organized by Hon. John Sherman, and was composed of the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth O. V. I., Sixth O. V. V. battery, McLaughlin's squadron, O. V. V. C., and Companies A and B. About 100 tents have been pitched on the fair grounds, and the old soldiers are camping out in true military style.

Addresses were made yesterday by B. B. Nowels, of Shelby, Mayor Nelswonger, of Orrville, Gen. Wiley, of Wooster, and Judge M. D. Tibballs, of Akron.

THE COAL SITUATION.

The Columbus Scale Expected to be Nullified.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10.—It is expected that the effect of the Columbus scale, to secure which a national strike of coal miners was ordered recently and pretty generally obeyed, would be nullified within the next week. Operators Floersheim, Boyle Bros., and D. M. Anderson, whose mines are on the Wheeling division of the B. & O., yesterday notified the miners' officials that if they could not bring out their men now working at the Pittsburg rate of 69 cents for 60 cents a ton, that price would be adopted by them. The Columbus scale calls for 69 cents. To complicate the situation the striking miners of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company are threatening to return to work in a body.

This company pays 55 cents a ton, but operates no company stores, and this is conceded to be worth 5 cents a ton. The prospect now is that notwithstanding the privations endured by many thousands of miners to secure better wages, their condition within a week will be as bad, if not worse, than before the big strike, for the prices paid in the Pittsburg district govern more or less directly the wages paid to miners throughout the country.

BIG DAY AT DES MOINES.

Transferring Battle Flags From Arsenal to State House.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 10.—The 134 battle flags carried by Iowa regiments during the late war were this afternoon transferred from the arsenal to heremtically sealed cases in the state Capitol in accordance with the act of the last general assembly. There were nearly 5,000 veterans in line. The flags were carried by the old color bearers as far as possible. Gen. J. W. Noble, ex-secretary of the interior, was president of the day. An address by Congressman Lacey was responded to by Governor Jackson. Both were patriotic addresses, dwelling on the loyalty of Iowa soldiers and prominent men who took part in the war. The governor gave a reception to the veterans at the executive office last night. The Capitol was beautifully decorated and brilliantly illuminated. Fifteen hundred paper lanterns lighted the grounds. Ten thousand soldiers and civilians were in attendance.

WILL BE EVICTED.

The Striking Pullman Employes Who Have Not Paid.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—The Pullman company has practically decided to evict its striking tenants for nonpayment of rent. Vice-President Wickes, of the company, said to-day that the new employes must have houses, and as most of the Pullman dwellings are occupied by strikers, some sort of action will be taken at once. The announcement created intense excitement among the strikers, as the men had believed that the company would not dare to take radical masures. As to when the evictions would begin Mr. Wickes refused to say.

FAILURE IN CHICAGO.

The Womens' Baking Company Make an Assignment.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The Women's Baking company, the stockholders and directors of which were exclusively women, assigned to-day. The liabilities and assets are small, as the company's business has dwindled rapidly for the past year. The assignment was caused by the foreclosure of a mortgage by the creditors. The company has attracted attention lately by the numerous quarrels among the stockholders and directors.

WHY, HOW IS THIS?

Pullman Boycott Declared Off in Denver.

Denver, Aug. 9.—The Denver lodge of the American Railway union has declared the Pullman boycott off on the Union Pacific, and the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf roads. Some of the strikers have been taken back. The strike is not declared off on the Santa Fe as the receivers have rejected all overtures from the old employes.

Charged With Stamp Stealing.

New York, Aug. 9.—Lizzie McDermott was charged to-day in the Jefferson market police court with being concerned in the theft of $40,000 or $50,000 worth of stamps, foreign and rare, from the Scott Stamp and Coin Company. The girl was an employe of the company. She was held [illegible] will follow.

J. W. REINHART RESIGNS

As President of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Road.

New York, Aug. 11.—J. W. Reinhart, president, and one of the receivers of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company, has resigned his position.

On August 8, Mr. Reinhart, before receiving or being officially informed of the contents of Mr. Little's report, sent the following letter to the board of directors of the Atchison Company, and a similar letter was also placed in the hands of W. H. Peckham, counsel of the Union Trust Company, to be presented to the court:

"Gentlemen:—I hereby tender my resignation as president and director of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company, and I request that you will forward a copy of this resignation to each of the auxiliary companies composing the system, and that the directors of such companies will please consider such copy as my resignation as president and director of each of said companies.

"The recent examination of the accounts of the company, undertaken with my hearty approval, has called attention to certain methods of statement which have been the subject of much adverse criticism. So far as I have seen no imputation has been made upon my personal integrity or any suggestion that I have profited to the slightest degree by reason of the matters criticised.

"Certain features of my administration have, however, been so generally criticised that I feel, whether rightly or wrongly, I am no longer in full harmony with those interested in the property.

"I am satisfied that my further continuance as the president of the company might be an obstacle in the way of a speedy and successful re-organization of the property. I have no desire to impair in any way the efforts now being made or which may be made hereafter to put the property on a sound basis for successful operation.

"Under these circumstances, it seems hardly fair that I should continue to operate the property, even though confident as I am that ultimately my course will be found to have been to the interest of all.

"I wish to add, in justice to myself, that I am also impelled to take this course by the fact that my health has for some time been seriously impaired, and I do not feel that, even under the most favorable conditions, I ought longer to continue the strain and responsibility of the position.

"Thanking the board for the confidence reposed in me, I remain very respectfully,

"J. W. REINHART."

New York, Aug. 11.—At a meeting of the directors of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road to-day the resignation of Mr. Reinhart was accepted.

PREPARING FOR THE G. A. R.

Superintendent of Police O'Mara Wants Good Detectives.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 10.—Superintendent of Police Roger O'Mara, has sent out circulars to the head police officials of fifteen of the largest cities in the United States, designating the detectives whom he would like to have here during the national encampment of the Grand Army, to assist the Pittsburg police.

The men he has selected are among the best known in the country, and thieves will have a hard time of it in Pittsburg. The famous "Bob" Pinkerton is also to be here to give his assistance in the work of protecting the city from the thieving fraternity.

For some days before the encampment, and during it, detectives will meet trains at various points, go through them and give warning to the thieves they find theron to turn homeward.

There will be a picked crowd of officers at the various depots to watch for those who may have escaped detection on the trains. Short shift is to be made of those who, despite the utmost vigilance, will get into the city. As soon as any person, man or woman, known as a thief, is recognized by the visiting or local detectives, he will not be told to get out of the city, but will immediately placed where he can neither ply his work nor see the big parade. With these precautions taken, Superintendent O'Mara believes that there will be less thieving in Pittsburg during the encampment week than in any city in which an encampment has been held. "In fact," he said, "I think thieving will be reduced to a minimum during those trying days."

STILL RUSHING TO PULLMAN.

All of the Old Employes Want to Come Back.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—The stampede of Pullman strikers continued to-day, and fully 2,000 have applied for their former positions in the works. About 1,800 men were on duty, and the company's officials say that a force of 3,600 men is easily obtainable. All day long strikers stood in line awaiting an opportunity to enter their applications. The men freely admitted that the strike is broken, and their only anxiety was to secure positions before the company's force is complete. For weeks the strikers have been on the verge of starvation, and with the announcement that the company would begin evictions for non-payment of rent they weakened.

The strike leaders have lost control of the rank and file, and the men have announced their willingness to work at any wages. The Pullman officials have intimated that the strikers who return to work will not be pushed for overdue rent, and this fact was largely instrumental in causing to-day's wild stampede for positions.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY ACCEPTS.

He Will Open the Indiana Republican Campaign.

Columbus, O., Aug. 11.—Chairman John K. Gowdy, of the Indiana Republican state committee, accompanied by State Senator Wishart, of Indianapolis, and State Senator Newby, of Henry county, Indiana, are at the Nell. Their mission was to invite Gov. McKinley to open the Republican campaign in Indiana this fall, the date to be some time late in September, and the place Indianapolis. The governor has accepted.

It is understood he will be given a great ovation in the home of ex-President Harrison. The political significance of the invitation has again set the tongues of the gossips wagging and speculation is rife regarding it. The story of last winter that the friends of Harrison and McKinley have a satisfactory understanding with each other is revived, and promises to go the rounds again with variations.

CABINET OFFICER IN LOVE.

Secretary Herbert's Attentions to a Georgia Beauty.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 11.—Secretary of the Navy Herbert is at Lookout Inn. Miss Sallie Eugenia Brown, daughter of ex-Senator Joseph Brown, of Georgia, is also a guest of that hostelry. The almost simultaneous arrival from different sections of these two people again gives rise to the rumor that something more than friendship binds them together. Miss Brown arrived at the inn Wednesday night. Secretary Herbert arrived Thursday night. Miss Brown came from Atlanta. Secretary Herbert came from Montgomery. Since the arrival of the secretary he has been constantly in Miss Brown's company, and his attentions have not only been marked, but are said by the highly interested ladies at the inn to be of such a character as only a man in love assumes.

BREAKS ALL RECORDS.

Gold Bullion Receipts at the U. S. Assay Office at Helena.

Helena, Mont., Aug. 13.—The receipts of gold bullion at the United States assay office at Helena during the past week amounted to $120,088.71. This is the largest weeks business in the history of the assay office, not only in amount but in number of bars melted and assayed, 130 being handled.

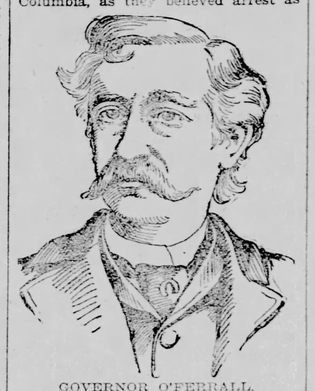
THE COMMONWEALERS.

Governor O'Ferrall Hustles All of the Coxeyites.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The assemblage of Coxeyites, Galvinites and so-called Industrials, who have been camping at Rosslyn, were driven from the soil of Virginia shortly after daybreak this morning by the militia of the state. The raid was made without the least resistance from the armies. The huts which had been erected from boughs of trees, straw, hay and other materials which could be secured are but remnants of their former appearance. After their occupants had been forced from them the torch was applied, and every vestige that the flames could destroy was burned. At 8 o'clock this morning the men were lined along the walks of the aqueduct bridge which joins the outskirts of Washington with the state of Virginia, watching their only property go up in smoke and flames, while undecided what move to make next. They had been forced upon the bridge but there the authority of the militia ended, and the industrials knew it.

Were Afraid of the District.

They feared to enter the district of Columbia, as they believed arrest as



GOVERNOR O'FERRALL.

vagrants awaited them, and there they are waiting for something to turn up. Their fears, however, were groundless, for but a single policeman guarded the Washington end of the bridge, and he had no intention of molesting them, as was evidenced by the fact that several took their chances and entered the city limits, though the great majority remained on the bridge.

It was said that there were between 300 and 400 men in camp when the raid occurred. Those men who were too sick to be forced out were allowed to remain in camp, and General Anderson sent the surgeon of the militia to give them medical assistance. They will be removed to a hospital today. General Anderson says he does not know how long the troops will be stationed at the Virginia end of the bridge, but will communicate what he has done to Governor O'Ferrall and await his further instructions.

WEALERS LEAVING FOR HOME.

The District Furnished Them With Transportation.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Through the efforts of the District commissioners and leading citizens about 80 commonwealers, composing the Galvin and Thomas divisions of Frye's army, left the city last night over the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, for their homes in Cincinnati and Los Angeles. The train is expected to reach Indianapolis to-night, where arrangements will be made for transportation further West. Before leaving Galvin and Thomas jointly signed an open letter thanking those who had in any way assisted the wealers. Galvin and Thomas, it is said, are the only commonweal leaders who have not deserted their men after bringing them here. There are now only a few wealers remaining in this vicinity, and they will leave as soon as transportation can be had for them.

TWELVE WERE KILLED.

Fearful Wreck on the Rock Island Road.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—The following information is given to the Associated Press by General Manager E. St. John, of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road: "No. 8 last night found the first rail on the overhead crossing bridge, five miles south of Lincoln, taken out, and run on the ties to where the Union Pacific track goes under, then fell off on the left hand side of the bridge crossways of the Union Pacific track. Engineer Dupuis and Fireman Craig went down with the engine and were buried beneath it and completely burned up.

The coach fell on top of the combination car, smashing the passenger compartment and killing every one in that part of the car. We have so far been unable to recover any of the bodies which are under the fire on account of the intense heat from the burning wreckage. Conductor Stannard was in the smoking compartment and several passengers, the number I am unable to say, but none have been recovered, and I doubt if anything more than small fragments of those in the smoker will ever be found. There are only thirteen panels of the bridge that remain standing, 24 having been burned. The crew ran and monkey wrench which the parties used in doing the job, also the spikes, bolts and nuts were removed, the rail on the right side was slid to one side, and all the spikes were removed from the rail on the left side."

The above message was received from Assistant Superintendent Burleigh. A reward of $1,000 has been offered.

A BRAVE ENGINEER.

Frightful Railroad Collision on the Santa Fe.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 13.—A disastrous head-end collision occurred on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, between Hurdland and Gibbs, Mo., at 3:20 yesterday morning, between express train No. 5, westbound, and express train No. 4, eastbound, resulting in two trainmen being killed and several passengers injured, and the engines and combination express and baggage cars completely demolished. According to orders the trains were to have met at Gibbs, and it is alleged that No. 4 violated its orders.

The trains met on a slight curve and came together with a terrific force. Both engineers applied the air brakes and reversed their engines. As soon as the passengers and those of the train crew not hurt recovered from the shock they proceeded to rescue the unfortunate victims.

Engineer Humphreys, of No. 4, was found at his post, with one of his limbs cut off at the thigh and his head almost split in two. He died in a few minutes.

The killed were: Engineer Humphries, of express No. 4, Kansas City; George Caplinger, expressman of No. 5, buried in the wreck.

IDAHO REPUBLICANS

Renominate Governor McConnell and Name a Good State Ticket.

Boise, Idaho, Aug. 10.—The Republican state convention to-day named the following ticket:

Edgar Wilson, of Boise, for Congress; Governor McConnell, re-nominated; also Attorney General Parsons, Auditor Frank Ramsey; Supreme Judge, J. W. Huston; treasurer, C. E. Bunting; lieutenant governor, F. J. Mills; superintendent public instruction, C. I. Forman; secretary of state, J. W. Garrett.

The platform adopted reaffirms the doctrine of protection, declares for free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and advocates the submission of an equal suffrage amendment. The proposition to nominate a candidate for United States senator was defeated.

IN THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

Balance of Coxey's Army Captured and Shut Up.

Baltimore, Aug. 9.—Marshal Frey dispatched 40 policemen by special train to Hyattsville at 3 o'clock this morning and arrested the remainder of Coxey's army, 88 in number, on the charge of vagrancy and "the soldiers" are now captives in the Maryland house of correction.

BICYCLE RELAY RACE.

The Message Arrived Thirty-Seven Hours Ahead of Time.

Denver, Aug. 13.—The most remarkable performance in the Washington-Denver relay bicycle race, which ended at 10:37 last night 37 hours and 23 minutes ahead of schedule time, was the ride of George L. McCarthy, the last relay from Sand Creek to Denver. He rode 5 3-4 miles, crossing numerous railroad tracks, in the dark, in fourteen minutes.

Thirty thousand people watched the finish and on Sixteenth street privilege a narrow lane was left for McCarthy to pass through to the court house where Governor Waite and Gen. McCook were waiting. When within ten feet of his goal McCarthy ran plump into two women who got in his path and was thrown from his wheel, but he tossed the mail pouch to Lieut. Hilton, of the Cycle corps, by whom it was handed to A. D. Black, manager of the race. Governor Waite and Gen. McCook congratulated Manager Black, Mr. McCarthy and the other wheelmen on their wonderful feat and Governor Waite sent the following message to President Cleveland:

"On this 12th day of August, at 10:37 1-2 p. m., I received from George D. McCarthy, the last relay wheelman the message written to me by your private secretary and delivered to the first relay wheelman at Washington last Monday at 12 o'clock noon.

"The entire 2,037 miles has been made without interruption or serious accident and the feat will long be a monument of endurance and skill of American wheelmen. Vast numbers are now assembled in this city rejoicing over the finale of this great event. In their name I send congratulations.

"DAVIS H. WAITE,

"Governor of Colorado."

The time would have been reduced at least five hours more had not the Omaha riders who carried the message from Ogallala to Julesburg been detained by a wind and sand storm. The Denver wheelmen made the run from Greely to Denver, 58 miles, in three hours and 21 minutes.

MADELINE WILL STAR.

Breckinridge's Fair Enemy Will Go on the Stage.

New York, Aug. 13.—Miss Madeline Pollard, whose recent breach of promise suit against Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge gave her widespread notoriety, is to go on the stage. She has just signed a contract for a forty weeks' season with the unusual privilege of renewal, with Mr. Nelson Roberts, for many years connected with Mr. Daniel Frohman's business forces.

Miss Pollard will make her professional debut early in October, probably in Chicago, and later will appear in this city. The manager of a prominent theater here is now making efforts to open time for her. The play in which she will appear is not yet decided upon, but Mr. Roberts said last night he had in contemplation a new work which contains a strongly emotional character, which he considers just suited to his star.

"I met Miss Pollard," said Mr. Roberts, who was seen at the Hotel Marlborough last night, "about a month ago on a train coming from Baltimore. Soon afterward I entered into negotiations with her which have resulted in this contract. Last Wednesday night I took her out to a small town near the city and tried her in a little piece called 'Tennye.' She really surprised by expectations."

THROUGH WITH DEMOCRACY.

Democrats Leaving Their Party and Turning Republicans.

Wyandotte, Mich., Aug. 13.—Thirty-two Democrats of this city met at the office of Alderman Jeremiah Drennan Saturday and resolved to affiliate hereafter with the Republican party. They have long been working party Democrats. There isn't a sorehead among them. They signed a document giving four reasons for the change of heart.

It is expected that many other Democrats in this vicinity will sign it, and the movement is causing consternation among the faithful. The first reason is that of general incapacity on the part of the Democratic party; the second is that of its dilatory action on the tariff question thereby paralyzing business interests; the third charge is that of weakness in foreign affairs and especially as regards Hawaii. The fourth charge is that the Democratic party has discarded its time-honored financial policy by placing itself in the hands of the gold-bugs.

"Therefore," they say, "we commend our example to others who have been betrayed into voting for candidates who have proven themselves unworthy."

READY FOR AN INVESTIGATION.

Judge Ricks Comes Home and Speaks of the Charges.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 13.—United States District Judge Ricks has returned from his vacation, which was spent in Maine. When approached regarding the investigation about to be made of his official conduct by the judiciary committee of the House Judge Ricks said:

"I have been a good distance from home and five miles from a telegraph station, and have been only partially advised of what has taken place.

I must therefore decline for the present to say more than that I am at home ready for any investigation the authorities propose, and have no fear of a full and fair investigation, and I notified the attorney general promptly that I not only did not shrink from it, but courted it. I am confident that the result will fully exonerate me from all charges of fraud or wrong-doing.

POURING INTO DENVER.

The Wheelmen Are Arriving on Every Train.

Denver, Aug. 13.—Wheelmen have been arriving on every train to-day, the first of the L. A. W.'s annual meeting, and it is estimated that by next Thursday, when the races begin, that there will be in the city at least 4,000 wheelmen from all parts of the country. Nevertheless incoming wheelmen report that the attendance would have been much larger had railroad rates been lower.

An informal reception was given the wheelmen to-day, and souvenirs distributed. This afternoon the visitors were escorted to points of interest about the city. All the fast men in the country except Tyler and Johnson will take part in the races. Among the wheelmen who arrived are E. L. Livingstone and R. J. Caughey, who wheeled from McKeesport, Pa., a distance of 1,704 miles, in three weeks.

EX-VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON

Will Announce His Decision in Regard to the Governorship.

Geneva, Aug. 11.—The report that Levi P. Morton has written a letter expressing his willingness to accept the Republican nomination for the governorship of the state of New York is declared to be untrue. Mr. Morton, who is at present in Switzerland, with his family, informed an Associated Press representative yesterday that he would sail from Havre for New York, on August 18, and that he would decide the question of his candidacy after his arrival in that city. Beyond that Mr. Morton would not discuss the political situation.

IT LOOKS LIKE A FUSION.

Populist and Democratic State Committees to Meet Wednesday.

Columbus, O., Aug. 11.—T. J. Creager, of Springfield, chairman of the Populists state central committee, has called the committee to meet here on the 15th—the same date as the meeting of the Democratic committee. It now looks as though the leaders of the Democrats, the Populists and the Labor party are arranging for a complete fusion, and that there may be but one state ticket against the Republicans in Ohio this year.

Boycott Declared Off.

Laramie, Wyo., Aug. 8.—Laramie lodge of the American Railway union has declared the Pullman boycott on the Union Pacific off, and appointed a committee to intercede with Judge Riner on behalf of the strikers.

FOREIGN.

THE JAPANESE LOSE A FIGHT.

Report of Another Engagement in Korea.

Shanghai, Aug. 11.—A dispatch received here from Chee Foo says that the Japanese attacked Port Hamilton (Port Arthur) yesterday evening and were repulsed.

A special dispatch from Chee Foo confirms the report that the Japanese fleet attacked the Chinese fleet at Wei-Hai-Wei, yesterday morning, and that the former were repulsed at one entrance of the harbor, and subsequently attacked the other entrance.

The dispatch says that the Japanese

HON. CHARLES DENBY,
(United States Minister to China.)

made a daring attempt to capture the forts and arsenal at Wei-Hai-Wei. The Japanese attacked in force, four cruisers and several smaller vessels heading the advance. The first shots were exchanged at daylight, but the Chinese were on the alert, and their gunners returned a vigorous fire from the forts. The Japanese, apparently expected to take the Chinese by surprise, while the latter's war ships were away, the Chinese squadron, with the exception of some small gunboats and a torpedo vessel, having sailed the day before for another port.

But the gunboats and forts kept up such a well directed fire that the Japanese were unable to enter the harbor. The Chinese torpedo boats were then ordered to advance, and when they did so the Japanese fleet retreated.

The same fleet of Japanese vessels attacked the other entrance of the harbor later in the day. The result of this second attack was not known when the special dispatch was sent.

CHINESE WHIPPED ONCE MORE.

Every Jap Appears to be as Good as Five Chinamen.

Yokohama, Aug. 8.—Additional battles have been fought between Japanese and the Chinese and the latter have been defeated.

Sikoan has been taken by the Japanese with trifling loss. The Chinese in this engagement lost 500 killed. The enemy fled in the direction of Koshiu. The Japanese are in possession of Yashan.

An imperial edict just issued permits Chinese to reside in Japan on condition that they engage in peaceful pursuits.

The greatest excitement prevails here at Pekin and at other large towns as a result of the victories of the Japanese troops.

Rumors, however, are current here that the Japanese naval forces have been defeated in an engagement with Chinese war ships.

FRANCE WILL TAKE A HAND

If Russia and Great Britain Take Part in the War.

Paris, Aug. 8.—The Matin to-day publishes a long article on the relations of the European powers to China, Japan and Korea. The editor is most apprehensive of a covert attempt at, over reaching on the part of Great Britain. After advising France to remain neutral as long as possible he says: "If, however, any power except China and Japan seek to gain an advantage in Korea, France must hold in reserve the right also to secure similar advantage for herself.

"It would be necessary also to readjust the balance of power in case it should be destroyed by Great Britain occupying Port Hamilton or Russia occupying Port Lazareff.

QUEEN VICTORIA PROCLAIMS

That England is Neutral in the China-Japan War.

London, Aug. 8.—An extraordinary gazette has been issued containing a proclamation by the queen of Great Britain's neutrality in the war between China and Japan.

ABOUT THE CHINESE EMPEROR.

He is Learning a Great Deal From European Diplomats.

London, Aug. 10.—The Times publishes a letter from Pekin which tells in detail of the emperor's chafing against the leading strings of the dowager empress and of his constant struggle to take the government in his own hands. The writer says that the emperor's knowledge of English leads him to encourage long talks with foreign diplomats, with the result that the diplomatic service is becoming popular. His majesty has taken the matter of official appointments largely into his own hands, and is superseding in a great measure the grand council. He is very severe on cases of gigantic speculation. An instance of his severity is found in the case of a former minister to Washington. The minister, finding that punishment for his corruption while in the United States was inevitable, appealed for an appointment on Li Hung Chang's staff. On a recent inspection tour the viceroy referred the application to the emperor. The latter found himself unable to refuse, but he insisted that the minister first pass a difficult literary examination, which he failed to do. The emperor thereupon degraded him in the Han Lin academy and stripped him of his official rank, reducing him four grades from the red button to the white button. He was thus punished for crimes which were not alluded to in his sentence.

LI HUNG CHANG IS O. K.

He Was Not Degraded Three Buttons by the Emperor.

London, Aug. 11.—The Times yesterday published a dispatch from Tien Tsin, China, stating that the report circulated to the effect that Viceroy Li Hung Chang's rank and privileges had been reduced by the imperial command was entirely unfounded. The Times dispatch also stated that there was no truth in the report circulated from the same source that Gen. Yeh had been killed in the battle fought at Asan, and that it was untrue that the Chinese cruiser Kwangui had been sunk.

The Times this morning commenting on these bogus reports, as reviewed by its Tien Tsin dispatch, says: "All these disasters would probably have occurred in any well regulated war. But it is not quite certain at which end of the telegraph wire the war, as it ought to be, is carried. Those who want to know what is really going on at the other end of the wire would do well to exercise some care in selecting their sources of information.

TRIAL OF THIRTY ANARCHISTS

Ended in the Acquittal of All but Three.

Paris, Aug. 13.—The trial of the 30 anarchists before the assizes court ended Saturday in the acquittal of all but three of the accused. After counsel for the defense had finished their speeches Fauer, Graves and Fernand addressed the court, protesting their innocence. Their remarks were couched in moderate language, lacking in every respect the usual rant of anarchists.

To Accommodate Anarchists.

Rome, Aug. 9—Acting under instructions from the home government the commander of the Italian forces at Massowah, Egypt, is erecting a prison capable of accommodating 2,000 convicts. To this prison anarchists who are proved to be dangerous to society will be sent.

GEN. CACERES INSTALLED

As President of the Republic of Peru.

Lima, Peru, Aug. 11.—The formal installation in office of Gen. Caceres, the new President, took place yesterday. President Caceres has announced the following cabinet:

Premier and Minister of the Interior—Chacchani.
Minister of Foreign Affairs—Irigoyen.
Minister of War—Torrico.
Minister of Commerce—Carmona.
Minister of Justice—Cavero.

CHOLERA APPEARS IN LONDON.

Four Patients Arrive There From St. Petersburg.

London, Aug. 8.—Four patients from the steamship Balmoral, which arrived at Gravesend yesterday from St. Petersburg, are found to be suffering from Asiatic cholera. The Balmoral, upon arrival, reported that one of her seamen died the day previous of cholera.

A NEW POLITICAL MOVEMENT

For a Peoples' Party Without the Demagogue.

Emporia, Kas., Aug. 14.—Hon. J. D. Holden, formerly national president of the Citizens' Alliance and author of several works on the financial question, has a new work in press here, advance sheets of which were seen by an Associated Press representative.

In it he denounces the attitude of the Populist party toward reform, claiming that it can accomplish no good as it is non-organized and because its creed is defective and which he says must be rejected by intelligent voters; that the attitude of the party leaders are such as to subject them to suspicion. He severely criticised the Omaha platform as principally consisting of demands that are impossible of being complied with and that if complied with would only result in making a bad state of affairs worse.

He claims that the non-partisan farmers alliance movement was betrayed at the Cincinnati convention into a partisan clique of hunters after office, and this in spite of the protests of Polk, Powderly, Beaumont and other true reformers. He declares that their steps must all be retraced and the work of the independent organizations all gone over again and the effort must be made to hold the balance of power as independent voters instead of Populists.

If this is done he declares that either or both of the other political parties will cease antagonizing what is good in the reform movement, and that by holding the balance of power, the alliance can elect such men of either party as are pledged to reform movement.

A publishing company has been organized here to advocate the new movement and a new weekly paper is to be issued shortly, which is to be the official organ.

TAKING WHISKY OUT OF BOND.

Some Lively Action in Cincinnati and in Kentucky.

Cincinnati, Aug. 14.—The decisive action of Congress on the tariff started active operations in taking whisky out of bond here last night. The receipts in this city average $12,000 per day at the internal revenue office and day they exceeded $60,000. In Covington, Ky., the increase was much greater.

At Owensboro, Ky., last night 5,000 barrels were ordered regauged immediately to take advantage of the 90 cent tax before the new tariff bill takes effect. Two dozen extra gaugers have been engaged to regauge bonded whisky in this district. To-morrow the receipts are expected to be very large from bonded whisky everywhere.

A TWELVE-YEAR OLD BOY

Prevents a Fatal Disaster on the Big Four.

Cincinnati, Aug. 13.—A special to the Commercial Gazette from Anderson, Ind., says: Saturday Tom Dickinson, a lad 12 years old, saved

THE SENATE BILL PASSED

THE HOUSE SURRENDERS TO THE SENATE.

Chairman Wilson Says That the Sugar Trust Has Won in the Fight Against the People.

Washington, Aug. 13.—An hour before 10 o'clock, the time set for the caucus, members began to arrive at the Capitol, and hasty consultations were held on the course to be pursued. Speaker Crisp was joined in his private office by Chairman Wilson and Representatives Turner, McMillin and Montgomery, making the full membership of the House Democratic conference committee. Representative Breckenridge, of Arkansas, an advisory member of the conference, was also present.

At 10 o'clock Speaker Crisp and all the conferees filed out of the speaker's office and took seats in a body in the forward part of the Democratic side.

There was an ominous silence as they came in. At that time 153 Democratic members were on the floor. As Mr. Wilson passed through the corridor to the House he was asked as to the result of the conference in the speaker's room, but answered: "I cannot make it known yet."

Chairman Holman called the caucus to order promptly, and the call for the meeting was read. The rol call which followed, took some time, and members shifted uneasily for the decisive action ahead.

Chairman Wilson took the floor immediately after the roll call, and began a statement of the situation. He spoke calmly and dispassionately, and received the closest attention. Members left their seats and crowded eagerly about him, listening intently to every word. It is seldom that such eager interest has been shown at a caucus. Mr. Wilson began with a recital of the difficulties that have been encountered. He went over each stage of the situation with much detail. He said that each step had been pursued with an ardent desire to support with honor the desires of the House and to resist those which were regarded as undersirable demands of the Senate.

Mr. Wilson did not confine himself to generalization. He took up the contested schedules, particularly sugar, coal and iron ore, and reviewed the differences in conference on these main itms. He took up each proposition on sugar, and spoke of the vast profits to the sugar trust which would result from many of these propositions. He did not indulge in the sharp criticism that was expected on the motives of the Senate conferees.

Mr. Wilson spoke of the fight made by the House conferees for a specific duty on sugar, on the ground that it would be impossible to tell, on account of the invoice methods, the exact advantage which would accrue to the Sugar Trust. He made a remarkable statement that he had been credibly informed and believed that the Sugar Trust had, anticipating the enactment of the Senate sugar schedule, purchased $112,000,000 worth of raw sugar. If this was true, he said, the profits accruing to the trust from this investment in advance of the enactment of the Senate schedule, would be at least $40,000,000. Mr. Wilson also pointed out at length the embarrassment attending the efforts to adjust the coal and iron schedules.

"The great battle," said Mr. Wilson, "is beginning up to his subject, "is between the American people and the Sugar Trust. It is a battle in which the trust has taken the people by the throat, and it will never end until we throw off the grip."

There was an enthusiastic applause at this. He proceeded to state that the caucus conferees had been willing to concede almost everything except these vital items of sugar, iron and coal. That the Senate conferees also had seemed willing to concede much and held much the same views, but were apparently limited by the knowledge that if they conceded what they themselves were willing to concede the bill could not pass and the agreement would be useless.

Mr. Wilson closed at 11:05 o'clock, having talked just an hour. It was understood, however, that Mr. Wilson had not yielded the floor permanently but would resume later after his conference associates, Messrs. Montgomery, McMillin and Turner, had corroborated his statements as to dates. Mr. Montgomery then took the floor and substantiated what Mr. Wilson had said as to the details of the conference.

Speaker Crisp followed Mr. Montgomery. He spoke with much spirit and earnestness and soon the caucus was in a tumult of enthusiasm, round after round of applause greeting his utterances. He spoke of the critical condition and of the apparent need to accept the Senate bill, and then if need be to introduce separate bills for free sugar, free iron and free coal.

THE SENATE BILL PASSED.

The House Surrenders to the Senate.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The long struggle over the tariff bill came to a close at 6 o'clock last evening when conferees of the House admitted at last that they were beaten and another vote could not be risked in the Senate; that it must be the Senate bill or no bill. The whole question was precipitated at the caucus held just before the session to-day when a thorough review of the situation and speeches in favor of receding by Speaker Crisp, Chairman Wilson and others, it was decided to take the Senate bill and immediately afterwards pass separate bills, placing coal, iron ore, sugar and barbed wire on the free list, and by so doing place the House on record and at least partially overcome the humiliation involved in its defeat. The programme arranged in the caucus was carried out to the letter in the House after an ironclad special order.

The House by a vote of 182 to 105 determined to discharge the House conferees from further consideration of the bill, recede from its opposition to the 634 Senate amendments and agree to the same. It is a complete victory for the Senate. The House made an absolute surrender. The result grew directly out of the sensational course of events at the Senate end of the capital precipitated by Senator Hill on Friday.

Up to that time the House conferees had stood firm against the Senate amendments, especially on the three disputed schedules of coal, iron ore and sugar and the temper and voice of the House was for war—war to the end. But the indications that the Democrats of the Senate might be unable to longer hold a majority of the votes in line for even the Senate bill, and that the bill was in desperate jeopardy forced the House Democrats to immediately act. The Democratic

When the vote came to be taken at 6 o'clock, thirteen Democrats, Messrs. Bartlett, Cockran, Hendrix, Dunphy, Warner and Covert, of New York; Davey, Meyer and Price, of Louisiana; Everett, Massachusetts; Gorman, Mich.; Johnson, Ohio, and Tarsney, of Missouri, voted with the Republicans against the resolution.

Just before the announcement of the vote Mr. Pence (Pop., Col.) stated that if his colleagues, Messrs. Simpson, McKeighan and Boen, who were sick, had been present, they would have voted aye. Mr. Wilson then immediately arose and offered the first of the separate free list bills in accordance with the resolution adopted by the caucus. It provided for the free admission upon its passage of bituminous coal, shale, slack and coke. Under the order thirty minutes were allowed. The Democrats evidently sought to hurry through without using their fifteen minutes of time. Mr. Grosvenor (Rep., O.) occupied five minutes. Then Mr. Payne (Rep., N. Y.) spoke of the triumphs of the sugar trust. Quest on recurred on the passage of the bill. The vote by tellers showed 78 for and 47 against. Mr. Reed raised the point of no quorum, and Mr. Wilson demanded a yea and nay vote.

The free coal bill was passed—yeas 160, nays 104, answering present 1, Twenty-one Democrats voted against the bill, as follows: Alderson (W.Va.), Bankhead (Ala.), Boatner (La.), Burns (Mo.), Crain (Tex.), Davey (La.), Denson (Ala.), Edmunds (Va.), Epes (Va.), Kribbs (Pa.), McKaig (Md.), Oates (Ala.), Reilly (Pa.), Robbins (Ala.), Swanson (Va.), Tucker (Va.), Tyler (Va.), Wise (Va.), Weadock (Mich.), Wheeler (Ala.), and Wolverton (Pa.).

Mr. Wilson then stated that he was directed by the Democratic caucus to present the bill placing iron ore on the free list. Mr. Wilson said he did not wish to consume any time.

Mr. Blair (Rep., N. H.) demanded that Mr. Wilson give the names of such Republican Senators as had relinquished opposition to the tariff bill on condition that their interests in the bill were looked after. Mr. Wilson said he had heard the charge, but he could give no names.

Representative Cannon (Rep. Ill.) spoke against the bill, the Democrats not claiming their time. As soon as he concluded the bill was passed.

Mr. Wilson next presented the bill for free barbed wire. Mr. Hopkins (Rep., Ill.) inquired if this bill was intended as a reprimand to Mr. Springer. Mr. Wilson declined to respond.

Mr. Reed asked Mr. Wilson what the barbed wire rate was in the Wilson bill, and the answer being 35 per cent, Mr. Reed spoke with sarcasm of the sudden transformation in the tariff. Mr. Wilson replied with spirit that he would not answer Mr. Reed's scoldings. He would say that this work of reforming the tariff would never cease until the heel of monopoly was taken from the American people. This remark was greeted with much enthusiasm.

"I am glad to have brought you to the surface and secured an admission," said Mr. Reed, and "knowing what you will try to do, the American people will never trust you again." Mr. Hopkins (Rep., Ill.), and Mr. Gear Rep., Iowa) spoke against the bill, and Coombs (Dem., N. Y.), for it. The latter said the House could not afford to let the Senate adjourn, if the session lasted until December, unless those bills were passed. (Applause.)

Mr. Bryan (Dem. Neb.), spoke vigorously for the bill, amid much confusion and interruption. Mr. Pence (Pop., Colo.), said the barbed wire trust might suffer from the bill, but the American people would gain. His remarks brought out a sharp controversy with Mr. Boutelle. Mr. Boutelle inquired of Mr. Pence how he reconciled his vote for the Senate bill to the sugar with a declaration to vote for free sugar.

"Because I knew free sugar would come up in the House," said Mr. Pence.

"And nowhere else," retorted Mr. Boutelle. (Laughter.) The vote to place barbed wire on the free list was yeas 187, nays 84. The following Democrats voted against free barbed wire: Graham, N. Y.; Reilly, Pa.; Sperry, Conn.; Stevens, Mass.; Republicans voting for it were Wilson, Wash.; Pickler, S. D.; Marsh, Ill.; Lucas, S. D.; Doolittle, Wis.

After the free sugar bill had been reported, Mr. Robertson, of Louisiana, offered an amendment reducing the bounty on sugar one-eighth yearly from July 1, 1895, to July 1, 1901. Mr. Springer (Dem., Ill.) began the discussion of sugar amid great confusion, claiming in refutation of the statement that the Senate gave the trust greater protection than the McKinley law, that the trust had received nearly $78,000,000 during the three years and three months the McKinley law had been in operation. Mr. Price (Dem., La.) said he would ask for consideration, even for pity at this late day, for 200,000 agriculturists threatened with destruction. If duties could not be retained, he asked at least to have the bounty this year.

Mr. Boatner said the bounty was a legal obligation for this year. Mr. Reed spoke of this bill as the last of the air cushions the statesmen of this little kingdom of Lilliput had arranged for themselves to fall on, and reminded Louisiana that the Republican party would have given them the protection they needed and asserted that the Democrats had so beclouded the question with corruption that it could not be dealt with honestly by others without incurring suspicion. It was too great a question to be made a shuttlecock between the two parties.

Mr. Wilson concluded the discussion, charging that the Republican party was responsible for the creation of the sugar trust and the power it had manifested in this contest. He expressed sympathy with the Louisiana men, saying he had always believed in a revenue tax on sugar, that the agriculturists were welcome to the incidental protection therefrom, and he stood ready to co-operate with his colleagues in giving a revenue tax. The yees and nays were then ordered, the Republicans joined with the Democrats in voting for the free sugar bill. It passed, 276 to 11. Those who voted in the negative were Messrs. Boatner, Davey, Meyer, Ogden, Price and Robertson (Dems., La.), Everett and Stevens (Dems., Mass.), Harmer and Reyburn (Reps., Pa.), Sperry (Dem., Conn.). This was the largest affirmative aye and nay vote ever cast in the House of Representatives. At 10:25 o'clock the House adjourned till Wednesday.

THE POP GUN BILLS.

Sugar, Coal, Iron Ore and Barbed Wire Fencing on the Free List.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The four bills to place upon the free list all forms of sugar, of coal, of iron ore and of barbed wire fencing and rods used in its manufacture, which were passed by the House, are drawn to go into effect immediately upon their passage. The bill for free sugar provides "that from and after the passage of this act the following articles when imported into the United States, shall be admitted free of all import duties. All sugars, all tank bottoms, all sugar drainings ana sugar sweepings, syrups of cane juice, melada, concentrated melade and concrete and concentrated molasses, and molasses."

The bill to place upon the free list "bituminous coal shale, slack and coke" with the same preliminary clause, covers "bituminous coal and shale, and coal slack or culm and coke."

That to place upon the free list all "ores of iron," applies to "iron ore, including manganiferous iron ore, also the dross or residum from burnt pyrites, and sulphur ore, as pyrites or sulphuret of iron in its natural state."

The bill to place upon the free list "barbed fencing wire and wire rods for the manufacture of the same," applies to: "Barbed fencing wire. Wired rods of iron or steel when imported for manufacture of barbed wire fencing under such rules and regulations as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe."

Washington, Aug. 14.—Beyond the interest felt in the action of the President on the main tariff bill, Congressional speculation has now turned upon the probable course of the Senate with reference to the supplemental bills. Neither the Democratic steering committee of the Senate nor the finance committee has met since the bills were introduced in the House, consequently there has been no official action looking to a decision upon the policy to be pursued. Some Democratic Senators profess to be desirous that the Senate should take them up and dispose of them promptly upon their presentation. This course is advocated alike by Democratic Senators who think that the bills would be voted down, and by some who think there is a possibility of the passage of some of them with Republican assistance.

The advocates on the Democratic side of the chamber of a duty on coal, iron ore and barbed wire are of the opinion that the bills would be voted down, and that thus the agitation which they foresee will not cease until the question is passed upon, would be brought to a speedy end.

The sugar men, the friends of both the refiners and planters, are quite as desirous for opposite reasons that the bill putting sugar on the free list should not be considered during the present session. The are undoubtedly somewhat apprehensive as to the result in case the Senate should take up this bill, for while the Republican Senators probably could be counted upon to vote solidly against the other three bills, there are indications that if forced to a vote on the sugar bill they would divide, and there is apprehension that a sufficient number might vote with the Democrats who desire free sugar, to pass the bills.

The Republican steering committee at its meeting yesterday discussed these questions, and while there was found to be a division of sentiment, the majority favored the postponement of the consideration of all these separate bills, and especially the free sugar bill. If, however, they should be forced to meet the issue, they probably would divide on it, some of them supporting the bill, and others seeking to substitute for it the present law continuing the bounty.

SCORCHED BY TOM REED.

The Republican Leader's Great Speech Yesterday.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Following is Mr. Reed's speech in the House yesterday during the tariff debate:

"Mr. Speaker, I am somewhat reluctant to address the House, because my feelings are divided between two emotions," began Mr. Reed. "One is an emotion of regret for the Democratic party and its position, and the other is a feeling of equal regret for the country and its position, too. So far as the gentleman from West Virginia is concerned, and his compatriots, there is not the slightest necessity of my commenting on the difference between this scene of sorrow and the triumphal procession which carried him out of this House. (Laughter and applause on the Republican side.) He is not so joyous now, having been carried out in another branch, and more effectually. (Renewed laughter.)

Unfortunate for Wilson.

It is unfortunate for the gentleman from West Virginia that he and his compatriots have had to contend with gentlemen of so much more capacity and skill. Undoubtedly the House conferees meant well. Undoubtedly their intentions were honorable, but they were no match for the gentlemen whom they met in the other branch. They were not skillful as these men are. Why, our conferees come back to us, gentlemen of the House, without so much as the name of the bill they transported across this building a month ago. It will be known in history as the Gorman-Brice, vice the Wilson bill, dead. (Laughter and applause on the Republican side.) And not dead on the field of honor either. (Renewed laughter and applause.)

"The gentleman from West Virginia and his compatriots appear before us now not as the triumphal reformers marching to glory at the sound of their own sweet voices. They are little babes in the woods, and it will be found pretty soon that they were left there by their uncle in the White House. (Great laughter and applause on the Republican side). And I can hand the coming of the little birds bearing the ballots that will bury them out of sight. (Laughter on the Republican side). But their fate is of small consequence. Their disappearance is the least of this event.

One Great Misfortune.

"I told the House, speaking on this tariff question, that one of the great misfortunes of this attempted action, would be the fact that whatever basis was reached, it would not be a permanent basis on which this country could do business; that it was only an effort on their part to do something; an effort which they were going to continue; and the gentleman from West Virginia (Mr. Wilson) signalizes his departure from history by talking about this being a step in the onward march. I do not quarrel with this Senate bill, if not even content with what attacks it makes upon our industries, those men at the moment when they seal their personal discredit by submitting to the bill, announce to us that it is only the herald of future attacks upon the business industries of this country.

"Great God! Has not this country suffered enough during the last twelve months that these men should come and assure it that their ravages are to continue. Tell you when the people of this country get an opportunity to express their opinion of you you will listen to it more intently and with sadder hearts than you have to-day even. Not content with what you have done, you have threatened the people of this country with your services again. (Laughter on the Republican side.) We shall not write your epitaph. That was done long, long ago, and dearer personage. That has been done by the man whose name must be affixed to this bill before it can discredit the statute books.

His Name to be Signed.

His name must be to it. He tells you that this bill is an instance of perfidy, injustice and dishonor. We have got nothing to do in the next campaign except to read the testimony of your chief magistrate, under whose protecting wing the committee on ways and means of the House of Representatives have lived, so that we did not know at any moment whether they were a committee of the House or a committee of the executive. (Applause on the Republican side.)

"Out of your own household has come your condemnation. Nay, out of your own mouths has your condemnation come. For we shall read that bold and uncompromising declaration of the chairman of the committee of ways and means, that we were to sit here until the end of our term to put down the Sugar Trust. What do we have instead?

Pop Gun Bills.

"Why, we have a proposition to fire one of these pop-gun tariff bills for which the gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Springer) was deposed from the ways and means committee. (Laughter on the Republican side.) His successor, after filling the atmosphere with hsi outspread wings, finds his nest in some other bird's premises. (Laughter on Republican side.) Why not resign if you were to adopt the action of the other person?

"I congratulate the gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Springer) upon his personal triumph. I wish I could congratulate the country upon something, and I will upon the speedy departure of incompetency." (Applause on the Republican side.)

THE TWO BILLS COMPARED.

What the McKinley and Gorman-Brice Measures Provide For.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The following is a statement of average ad valorem rates of duty of the McKinley and the Senate bill on a number of principal items as compiled by the treasury department. Wherever duties are specific in either bill they were reduced to ad valorem rates for purposes of comparison.

Camphor, refined, McKinley bill, 12.20; Senate bill, 10.

Whiting, dry, McKinley, 142.48; Senate, 71.24.

Ground in oil (putty), McKinley, 189.50; Senate, 94.75.

White lead, McKinley, 59.21; Senate, 29.60.

Bi-carbonate of soda, McKinley, 60.47; Senate, 30.24.

Bi-chromate of soda, McKinley, 20; Senate, 25.

Manufactures of glass, McKinley, 60; Senate, 35.

Cylinder glass, polished, unsilvered, McKinley, 20 to 64; Senate, 13 to 48.

Plate glass, fluted, etc., McKinley, 49 to 64; Senate, 37 to 43.

Plate glass, unsilvered, cast, etc., McKinley, 98 to 174; Senate, 88 to 122.

Plate glasses, cast, silvered, above 24x 64, McKinley, 49.39; Senate, 31.28.

Cylinder and crown glass, silvered, McKinley, 43.88; Senate, 27.79.

Spectacles, lenses, McKinley, 60; Senate, 35.

Stained or painted window glass, McKinley, 45; Senate, 35.

Roofing slate, McKinley, 25; Senate, 20.

Iron ore, McKinley, 42.70; Senate, 22.77.

Iron in pigs, etc., McKinley, 26 to 41; Senate, 15 to 21.

Chains, McKinley, 47.28; Senate, 30.

Firearms, McKinley, 41 to 80; Senate, 30.

Nails, McKinley, 23 to 46; Senate, 23 to 30.

Railway fish plates, McKinley, 72.18; Senate, 25.

Hand, back and other saws, McKinley, 40; Senate, 25.

Screws, McKinley, 47 to 111; Senate, 33 to 67.

Wheels, McKinley, 83.72; Senate, 41.86.

Lead, sheets, McKinley, 36.65; Senate, 18.33.

Nickel, McKinley, 23.77; Senate, 14.26.

Zinc, in sheets, McKinley, 29.19; Senate, 14.59.

Manufactures of metal, McKinley, 45; Senate, 35.

Rice, cleaned, McKinley, 111.85; Senate, 83.89.

Rice, uncleaned, McKinley, 64.19; Senate, 41.08.

Oranges, lemons and limes, McKinley, 12 to 31; Senate, 12 to 22.

Peanuts, unshelled, McKinley, 72.86; Senate, 20.

Extract of meat, McKinley, 17.95; Senate, 15.

Scrap iron, McKinley, 47.83; Senate, 28.47.

Scrap steel, McKinley, 43; Senate, 25.59.

Bar iron, McKinley, 25 to 53; Senate, 16 to 32.

Bars of rolled iron, McKinley, 61.77; Senate, 44.93.

Boiler or other plate, iron or steel, McKinley, 54; Senate, 25.

Rails, of steel, McKinley, 58.24; Senate, 32.99.

Sheets of iron or steel, common or black, McKinley, 25 to 70; Senate, 20 to 55

Tin plates, McKinley, 78.44; Senate, 42.32.

Tin, manufactures of, McKinley, 55; Senate, 35.

Steel ingots, etc., McKinley, 29 to 50; Senate, 20 to 40.

Wire rods, McKinley, 34; Senate, 22.67.

Cast iron vessels, etc., McKinley, 26.97; Senate, 17.98.

Malleable iron castings, McKinley, 31.82; Senate, 16.37.

Hollow ware, McKinley, 25.33; Senate, 23.55.

Spirits, distilled, McKinley, 91 to 367; Senate, 65 to 264.

Cotton cloth, not over 100 threads, not bleached, McKinley, 35.17; Senate, 25.05.

Cotton cloth, bleached, McKinley, 38.60; Senate, 26.53.

Cables, cordage and twine, McKinley, 16 to 31; Senate, 13 to 20.

Bagging for cotton, McKinley, 32.52; Senate, free.

Woolen yarns, McKinley, 278.66; Senate, 30.

Shawls, woolen, not above 40c per lb., McKinley, 150.35; Senate, 35.

Knit fabrics, not above 40c per lb., McKinley, 136; Senate, 35.

Blankets, McKinley, 80 to 134; Senate, 35.

Flannels, not over 50c per lb., McKinley, 85 to 104; Senate, 25 to 35.

Silk, partially manufactured, McKinley, 60.50; Senate, 20.

Silk dress goods, McKinley, 50; Senate, 45.

Silk ribbons, McKinley, 50; Senate, 45.

All other silk, McKinley, 50; Senate, 45.

Writing, drawing and other paper, McKinley, 25; Senate, 20.

Coal, bituminous, McKinley, 22.72; Senate, 12.12.

Coke, McKinley, 20; Senate, 15.

Leather, bend or belting and sole, McKinley, 10; Senate, 10.

Boots and shoes, McKinley, 25; Senate, 20.

Manufactures of India rubber, McKinley, 30; Senate, 25.

Burrstone, manufactured, McKinley, 15; Senate, free.

Composition metal, copper, McKinley, 6.49; Senate, free.

Plates of copper, not rolled, etc., McKinley, 11.80; Senate, free.

Cider, McKinley, 18.52; Senate, free.

Binding twine, McKinley, 6.47; Senate, free.

Paintings, in oil or water colors, McKinley, 15; Senate, free.

Statuary, McKinley, 15; Senate, free.

Hatters' plush, McKinley, 10; Senate, free.

MUST CONGRESS WAIT

Until the Senate Bill Becomes a Law Without Grover's Signature?

Washington, Aug. 14.—The opinion rendered April 16 last by Judge Nate, of the United States court of claims, in the case of the United States against Alice Weil and others, is of special interest at this time, as it is well understood both Houses of Congress are extremely anxious for an adjournment, and under ordinary circumstances would be ready for adjournment by the middle of the present week. The passage of the Senate tariff bill, however, is very likely to keep them here at least ten days waiting for the bill to become a law without the President's signature. That the President will pursue this course there seems to be little doubt, and this will necessitate Congress remaining in session until a week from next Friday or Saturday.

The opinion rendered by Judge Nate was the first ever given on the point in question, and held in effect that the President has the right under the constitution to approve a bill after an adjournment of Congress, provided his action was taken within ten days, exclusive of Sundays, after the bill reaches him. It had become a tradition that such an act would be unconstitutional, and would operate to invalidate the act. The opinion of Judge Nate has been widely commented upon, but it is the opinion of many high authorities, among them Chief Justice Thomas M. Cooley, of Michigan, and ex-Judge Strong, of the United States district court of the District of Columbia, that Judge Nate's conclusions are entirely sound and right.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, August 7.—The Senate held a short session, but adjourned without touching a bill on the calendar. A resolution was passed directing the President to take steps for the release of American citizens confined in the island of Cuba for participating in the recent rebellion.

The tariff conference was subordinate to the House caucus. The conferees held two sessions and discussed the coal and iron questions, but took no action. The House Democrats held a caucus with a view of terminating the tariff struggle by instructing or advising the House conferees. No such action was taken. The House judiciary committee decided to investigate the charges against Judge Ricks.

Washington, Aug. 8.—The Senate occupied its time in discussing routine business. The bill to authorize the Washington, Alexandria and Mt. Vernon Electric Street Railway company to extend its line along certain streets as amended by the House was discussed at some length and sent back to the House for conference. Senator George made an effort to obtain consideration for the bankruptcy bill but withdrew his request after a lengthy debate. Some other private bills were passed. The day in the House was a dull one. A bill affecting the assessment of real estate in the District of Columbia occupied considerable time. A resolution providing for the investigation of the charges against United States Judge Ricks was adopted. Several unimportant public building bills were debated in committee of the whole.

Washington, August 9.—In the house Maine, speaking to a question of personal privilege denied a published imputation that he had introduced for political purposes resolutions recognizing the new Hawaiian republic. Mr. Boutelle denounced the conduct of the administration of the Hawaiian affair as "peanut politics." He asked the House to repudiate the whole turbulent and malodorous affair and to express to the new republic its cordial congratulations. The speaker here decided that Mr. Boutelle had gone outside of the question of personal privilege, and as he would not desist, ordered him to take his seat.

In the course of two and a half hours, six relief bills were passed.

The Senate transacted no business of importance.

Washington, August 10.—The House devoted itself to discussing projects for a government exhibit to cost $200,000 at the Atlanta exposition and to give each of the arid land states one million acres of arid lands to encourage the reclamation of their deserts contained in Senate amendments to the sundry civil bill. The former opportunity for patriotic speeches from the northerners on a reunited country and an enthusiastic majority voted to instruca the House conferees to support a substitute having practically the same effect as the amendment.

The Senate went into executive session immediately after the little flurry over Senator Hill's resolution calling for a report from the tariff conferees which went over until Saturday. No other business was transacted.

Washington, Aug. 11.—A day of exciting debate was expected in the Senate over Senator Hill's resolution calling for a report from the tariff conferees. As soon as the Senator from New York called it up, Senator Jarvis moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The vote was 35 to 35, and as the vice-president voted in the affirmative the resolution went over. The Senate a few minutes later adjourned. The House transacted no business of importance.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The House, today, by a vote of 182 to 105, adopted a special order providing for the immediate consideration of the Senate tariff bill as reported back without recommendation by the conferees and then of certain bills to be reported from the ways and means committee putting certain articles on the free list. On motion of Mr. Watson of West Virginia the tariff bill as amended by the Senate was taken up and placed on its passage. The bill was passed by 182 yeas to 105 nays; thirteen Democrats joining the Republicans in voting against the measure. A bill placing coal on the free list which was reported by Mr. Wilson was adopted, yeas 160, nays 104. A similar bill for iron ore was passed. Barbed wire was placed on the free list by a vote of 187 to 84. The Republicans joined with the Democrats in passing a bill to put sugar on the free list. The vote on that bill was yeas 276, nays 11.

The seat of the tariff war having been transferred to the House, the proceedings in the Senate to-day were comparatively tame. The report of the conferees on the sundry civil bill was agreed to with some modification and the bill was sent back to the conference.

A further disagreement was had with the House on the amendment providing for the extension of the government printing office, and the Senate receded from its own amendment for the purchase of the Mahone lot for the erection of a new printing office, thus leaving that building unprovided for.

RECOGNIZED THE REPUBLIC.

The President Extends Official Greetings to Hawaii.

New York, Aug. 9.—A World dispatch from Washington says: The republic of Hawaii has been formally recognized by the United States through the President and secretary of State.

The provisional government proclaimed in January, 1893, when the queen was dethroned was succeeded on July 4, a little more than a month ago, by a republican form of government. On the day following Minister Willis extended recognition, so far as it was within his power, to the new republic. The action taken by the minister was reported to the State department in dispatches received on July 20, which were immediatel transmitted to Congress. Mr. Willis's note of recognition, which was sent to the Hawaiian minister of foreign affairs, read as follows:

"I hereby, as far as I have the right to do, extend to the republic of Hawaii the recognition accorded its predecessor, the provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands. I do this in the belief that I represent the President of the United States, to whom, as the executive chief of the government, my action in the premises will be promptly submitted for his approval."

Minister Willis's action has been discussed at several Cabinet meetings, but no decision was reached until yesterday, when Secretary Gresham, under the direction of the President, sent a formal note to the minister approving his course.

Although the text of Mr. Gresham's letter has not been made public, it is understood that the President extends to the new republic the hearty good wishes of the United States.

Envoys of the dethroned queen started for Washington as soon as the new republic was proclaimed, and have been here for several days endeavoring to induce the state department to withhold recognition and to insist that Liliuokalani be extended the assistance of this government in her efforts to regain power. The action to-day disposes of the whole question and closes the unfortunate diplomatic "incident."

Secretary Gresham visited the Capitol to-day and informed Senator Gray of the Senate foreign relations committee, and Chairman McCreary, of the House committee on foreign affairs, that the President had formally recognized the Hawaiian republic. No official announcement of the action taken was given out for publication to-day, and for this reason neither Senator Gray nor Mr. McCreary would discuss the subject.

THE BILL HAS PASSED

To Subject National Bank Notes to Taxation.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The only financial legislation accomplished by this Congress, except the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act and the passage of the seigniorage bill which received the Presidential veto is the bill to subject to state taxation national bank notes and United States treasury notes, which passed the House Tuesday with Senate amendments.

Attempts have been made in nearly every Congress since the war to subject these forms of money to taxation.

The bill provides that circulating notes of national banking associations and United States legal tender notes and other notes and certificates of the United States payable on demand and circulating or intended to circulate as currency shall not be exempt from taxation under the laws of any state or territory, provided that taxation is exercised at the same rate and in the same manner as upon other property or money.

The three acts authorizing the issuance of greenbacks each put in circulation $150,000,000 but the total amount was afterward reduced to $346,000,000—a figure that has remained permanent, although much of the money has been lost or destroyed. Each issuing act declared the greenbacks exempt from taxation by state or municipal authority, as well as all other obligations of the United States and under this law are the Sherman notes for the purchase of bullion of $150,000,000, which were issued under the act of 1890. There are in round numbers $500,000,000 of United States notes exempt from taxation.

Against the bill it was argued that it was an infringement upon the sovereignty of the general government to permit state and municipal authorities to tax its monetary issues, but on the other hand it was pointed out that the states were not permitted to discriminate against any forms of money and that these greenbacks should be placed on the same basis as gold and silver.

IS STIRRING UP INTEREST.

Efforts of Mr. Blair to Investigate Southern Lynching.

Washington, Aug 13.—The steps taken by Representative Blair of New Hampshire to secure congressional investigation through the commissioner of labor of the general punishment by lynching of colored men who are supposed to have outraged women, are stirring an unexpected degree of interest.

Since the resolution was introduced great numbers of communications on the subject have come to Mr. Blair, although but ten days have passed since the matter was made public.

Most of the letters are from religious bodies and oragnizations of colored people. The colored people both North and South seem to be greatly interested in the proposition and resolutions have come from meetings held at New York and New Orleans and many citizens between those points.

It is not expected that the investigation will be undertaken during this session provided of course that the House votes to have it undertaken.

BUSINESS IN THE SENATE.

Bill to Give Some Bounties to Mexican Veterans.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The House bill modifying and partly repealing the revised statutes requiring proof of subsequent loyalty before pensions or bounty lands are granted to Mexican war veterans was discussed in the Senate this morning.

Mr. Hill asked if the bill was to remove the last vestige of political disability against these veterans, and was answered in the affirmative by Mr. George.

Mr. Platt opposed the bill on the ground that thera were thousands of these old claims, and suggested that as Democrats complained of the present pension list, this would be a good time to call a halt. The matter went over without action.

TO PREVENT LOBBYING.

Senator Allen Wants to Advertise Himself.

Washington, Aug. 8.—In the Senate to-day, House bill to reimburse E. H. Nebeker, late treasurer of the United States, for $1,000 paid by him to make good a shortage in his accounts when his office was turned over to his successor, was passed.

Among the bills introduced and appropriately referred was one by Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.) "To prevent professional lobbying," which was referred to the committee on education and labor.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

In Curing Torturing Disfiguring Skin Diseases

Cuticura Works Wonders

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.

INVOLVES MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

Decision in a Mining Suit in the United States Circuit Court.

San Francisco, Aug. 14.—A decision in a mining suit involving millions of dollars was rendered in the United States circuit court yesterday. The case was that of the Consolidated Wyoming Gold and Silver Mining company against the Champion Gold Mining company.

The action was for an injunction and an accounting of very valuable mining property. The point in issue was the ownership of a valuable lead or ledge of ore running underground from the Wyoming mine into the Champion property. In his decision Judge Hawley grants the accounting and injunction as prayed for. It is estimated that the amount involved in the suit is some $4,000,000 or more.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE BUSINESS DEPRESSION HAS PASSED ITS LOWEST POINT

And is Now Slowly Improving—Some Facts About the Corn Crop—Production of Iron and Steel.

New York, Aug. 11.—Bradstreet's today says: Evidence continues to accumulate that the earlier portion of July witnessed the lowest point in the ebb of the commercial tide, in the reaction after the moderate revival in the spring.

The practical cessation of various industrial disturbances of the year has emphasized the tendency to improvement reported by telegraph from leading manufacturing and commercial centers this week. A further indication of the tendency to improvement is seen in the week's advance of 50 cenis per ton for steel billets, and in the fact that the domestic wool markets to-day are more in favor of the seller than they have been for a year, and that over 2 cent advance secured in the last few weeks. Refined sugar is 1-8c higher, possibly for reasons not directly connected with questions of demand and supply, but prices of pig iron at St. Louis are higher, and for cotton are 1 1-16c up on reports of damage to the crop, and the improved feeling in commercial circles south. Leaf tobacco and leather are both firm, with an active demand, the tendency of prices being upward, and the recent destruction of lumber by fire at Chicago, has steadied quotations. Panic and unreasoning speculative interest in Indian corn has put up the price nearly 8 cents a bushel this week, about 25 cents above low water mark for the year.

Bradstreet's telegrams from those in a position to know as much as can be learned in the great corn growing states, are at variance with more sensational dispatches bearing on damage to the corn crop, and indicate that most of the extreme bull views as to the past are exaggerated, the increased corn acreage South and West pointing to a probable crop as large as in either of the two preceding years, in each of which the out-turn was not more than six per cent below the average for nine years past.

American and European total available supplies of wheat decreased 4,100,000 bushels net during July, against a decrease of only 1,200,000 bushels in July a year ago, and 674,000 bushels in July, 1892. Last month's sharp falling off in the world's stocks is due to an unusually heavy July decrease in European supplies and those afloat therefor, because stocks at home increased exceptionally last month. Exports of wheat, United States and Canada, both coasts this week, 5,018,000 bushels the week a year ago, 4,148,000 bushels in the week two years ago, 5,147,000 bushels in the week three years ago, and 1,993,000 in the week four years ago.

What R. G. Dun Says.

New York, Aug. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade to-day says:

The advance in corn discloses a general belief that the injury to this most important crop has been so great as to affect materially the traffic of railroads, the demand for manufactured products and the cost of meats for the coming year. Unless the markets deceive and are entirely deceived, our country will have to face a real calamity in the loss of something like 500,000,000 bushels of corn and in this loss consumers have a share through that advance of fourteen cents in two weeks and nine cents since Friday of last week. Neither official nor unofficial statements as yet produce the hope that the loss may prove less serious, but at current prices 1,500,000 would cost as much as two billion bushels would have cost a fortnight ago. Wheat has risen 3 1-2c in the fortnight and 2 1-2 during the week, although Western receipts have been 5,223,180 bushels against 3,182,691 last year. Atlantic exports are still about half as large as a year ago, 1,399,485 bushels against 2,734,784 last year.

Pork products are a little stronger, as is natural. Cotton has twice risen and again declined a sixteenth with increasing prospects of a very large yield, closing without change for the week.

The sales of wool would have been larger, according to reports from the different markets, if there had been sufficient stocks available, but amounted to 7,623,400 pounds, at the three Eastern markets against 9,220,700 pounds two years ago. Country holders of wool do not at present appear anxious to let somebody else speculate on the price and are said to be keeping back supplies quite generally, although receipts at Chicago were 4,069,051 pounds for the week against 1,127,099 for the same week last year.

The failures during the past week have been 251 in the United States against 394 last year, and 54 in Canada against 25 last year.

A DECLINE IN CORN.

Facts From the Statistician of the Agricultural Department.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The average report of the statistician of the department of agriculture shows a decline in corn of nearly 26 points since July first, the average for the entire breadth being 89.1 against 95 for the month of July.

The condition August, 1893, was 87. The great decline is due almost wholly to the extensive and unprecedentedly severe drouth that set in since the last report and to the hot dry winds that swept over the states of Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and parts of other Western states. In some localities the crop has been injured beyond recovery while in others timely rains would go far toward assuring fair yields.

The average for the principal states are: Ohio, 79; Kentucky, 80; Indiana, 88; Illinois, 75; Iowa, 45; Missouri, 82; Kansas, 49; Nebraska, 33; South Dakota,